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OPENING OF THE TOMB OF KING WILLIAM RUFUS AT WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL

COMMUNICATED BY THE REV. C. COLLIER, M.A.

THE practical inconvenience of the position of the tomb of William Rufus in Winchester Cathedral leading to many a bruised foot on coming out of the Cathedral under a pressure, and the very uncertain state of the tomb itself whether it contained any remains of the "red king," and whether it stood in its original site—together with a desire to enlarge the existing space for the accommodation of the increasing College, led the Dean and Chapter to deliberate on removing the tomb, and therefore, in the first place, to obtain the fullest information concerning it. In August last the tomb was opened by removing the upper covering or *dos d'ane* which has so long characterised this ancient monument, in the presence of the Archdeacon of Winchester, who is also the Vice-Dean and Canon in Residence, and some of the leading citizens of Winchester. In justification of this step it is right to bear in mind the conflicting statements of historians of the Cathedral on the two questions which were to be solved—first, Is the present the original and true site of the burial? secondly, Is the tomb now a mere cenotaph? The historians are in apparent conflict on both points. Britton asserts that Rufus was interred under the tower, which fell, according to Malmesbury, A.D. 1101, the year after Rufus' death (August 2nd, old style). Wiukle affirms (quoting from *Stowe's Chronicles*), that "Rufus was buried under a plain, flat, small stone before the lectern in the choir, but long since his bones were translated in a coffin and laid in Canute's tomb." Britton adds, with some qualification, "in chest No. 3 on the north and opposite side." Ruddourne, quoting from Malmesbury, states, "that he was buried in the centre of the choir;" and Milner, quoting from *Gale's Antiquities*, gives the following:—"When the present royal tomb was violated by the rebels of the last century (the Cromwellians), there was found in it the dust of the King, with some pieces of cloth embroidered into gold, a large ring, and a small silver chalice."

To the question, Is this the original site of the entombment? History and tradition say no, unless the present spot can be called "under the tower." The internal view of the tomb furnishes no evidence: but the tomb itself and its present condition and partial concealment afford some evidence that it is not where it was originally designed to be. The tomb is one large stone excavated. It has a base chamfered, which is part of the tomb, and not an appendage, and was all evidently intended to be exposed to view.

On the 27th August, 1868, the sarcophagus was opened by removing the massive Purbeck slab which forms the lid. This was united to the stone coffin by mortar. The coffin presented a cavity of the usual form with a hollow towards the west to receive the head. At the bottom lay a number of bones embedded in dust, and what seemed rubbish. That the bones were those of a human skeleton a glance sufficed to show. They lay in disorder, the two heel bones, for example, being in the centre. After a careful survey the bones were all picked out one by one and put in order on the adjoining pavement. A nearly perfect skeleton of a man about 5ft. 8in. in height resulted. The skull was broken into many pieces, the harder portions at the temporal bones and lower jaw (which was in two unequal fragments) escaping the best. The long bones were injured about their extremities, the shafts being as a rule remarkably perfect. About ten teeth were picked out of the dust. Both knee pans and the greater part of the small bones of the hands and feet were found.

All the contents of the coffin were removed. Three drain holes appeared at the bottom, and a larger opening under the western end. The dust was carefully picked over and examined. Its weight was so remarkable as to be noticed by all who handled it. Buried in it were numerous small pieces of sheet lead, bent, twisted, crystalline, and brittle. Together they more than covered the seat of a chair of ordinary size. In some of the pieces threads of gold and fragments of gold cloth were entangled. Of these a small handful was recovered from the dust. There were also fragments of a reddish cloth without gold, in texture resembling the basis of velvet,* and one or two small pieces of narrow ribbon. Two or three masses of mortar lay in the tomb with morsels of cloth and bone embedded.

A dozen pieces of wood, showing a flattened, oval section, were found. On placing these together they formed nearly a yard of a stout rod or staff. They varied but little in size, each being from two to three inches long. Some showed an end cleanly cut; the most part were half cut, half broken through. Some fragments were plainly missing, but a tapering of the staff towards one end was plain. Two pieces of iron were found—one solid, the size of a forefinger, and bluntly pointed; the other larger and broken lengthways, showing a conical cavity, in which a piece of wood was firmly set, corresponding in size and texture with the smaller end of the wooden staff. The

* The fragments of lead would appear to show that the corpse had been wrapped in that metal, while the gold thread and the red cloth resembling the bases of velvet, were doubtless portions of the King's robe or cloak.

iron was partially corroded, and its surface eaten. The two might have formed a spear or arrow-head about nine inches long.*

A number of pieces of flat cork were found; also half a dozen headed iron nails, a few nutshells, some fragments of iron, twig with bark, and some small pieces of trimmed wood the size of a pencil. A turquoise as large as a haricot bean, and a small serpent's head, beautifully carved in ivory, with a cavity and rivet-hole, completes the list. The turquoise and serpent's head are placed in the library of the Chapter-house. The skeleton, dust, and all the other remains were reverently replaced in the tomb. The serpent's head in ivory is here engraved.



From the facts recorded we infer that the body had been disturbed, robbed of its leaden coffin and gold cements, subjected to great violence, and afterwards replaced with care. This is plain from the presence of so many of the small bones and the broken-off extremities of the larger ones. The masses of mortar plainly fell in when the top was replaced, and thus embedded the substances in contact.

All the bones bore to each other a good proportion. Few were missing, and there were no duplicates. It is fair to believe, therefore, that they belonged all to one body.

We are in a position to decide somewhat as to the date of the disturbance. It was long after the body was buried, when the flesh had all crumbled to dust and only bones remained. Otherwise the small bones of the hands and feet had now been found grouped together; nor could the long bones have been injured at their ends as they are, the knobs and corners being broken off as if the bones had been knocked against hard substances. It is also plain that the disturbance and violence took place in no recent times, for careful examination showed advanced decay in the bony tissue. In the shaft of one thigh bone was a worm hole as big as a goose's quill, round which the bone was so soft as to be readily broken down by the finger. Had this bone been struck in that condition it would have broken in half.

The wooden staff had been cut and chopped, then broken in pieces. That a large turquoise fell in by chance cannot be supposed. We must, therefore, infer that it belonged to some article of value, probably a ring, in the original interment; which the spoliators stole. The singular care manifested in the replacing the remains in the violated tomb forbid us to doubt that the skeleton is the same as that which

* Probably the fragments of wood may have been part of the shaft, and the iron parts of the ferrule or socket, of a sceptre, or staff of authority, buried with the king. [Ed.]

sacrilegious hands had disinterred, and we have seen that it was unmingled with other remains.

The position of the tomb before the high altar, the lead coffin and cloth of gold, prove that the body was that of a person of the highest distinction. Yet a common weapon, probably a hunting spear or mighty Norman arrow, was buried with it. Rufus was killed while hunting, and "his body was brought to Winchester in a charcoal maker's cart. Here it was treated with proper respect, and buried in the centre of the cathedral choir." (Milner.) It is also said that a chalice was buried with the body, which was stolen by the Roundhead soldiers, who broke open the tomb and scattered its contents.

Thus history bears out, in a striking manner, the conclusions to which the examination of the remains compelled us to come, and we have an almost convincing proof of the truth of our constant and cherished tradition—that the remains of the Red King still rest in the original tomb.

A few days after the examination the whole sarcophagus was laid bare, and having been reverently placed on small rollers, was thus removed to the open space behind the altar screen, and placed, as in the sketch, between the shrines of Waynflete and Beaufort, before the Lady Chapel. The massive Purbeck slab was carefully cemented to the cist, and the holes at the bottom stopped to prevent the admission of mice, evidently the introducers of the nut shells found amongst the King's remains. I may remark that the corner was evidently cut away at the base of the King's sarcophagus, so as to cause it to fit the side of another coffin which was found close to it.

The tomb of William Rufus, as shown on Plate XIX., exhibits it as seen before the recent opening and alterations. The alterations which have been made show that several inches of the tomb were buried in the ground—of course through the floor having been raised around it. For the loan of the engraving (Plate XIX.), we are indebted to Mr. John Murray, who has kindly placed it at our disposal. It forms one of the illustrations to his truly admirable work on the "Cathedrals of England"—a work which for conciseness and reliableness of matter, for soundness of judgment, and for beauty and truthfulness of illustrations, ranks in the very first order. To this work we have already on more than one occasion referred, and it is with pleasure that we again take the opportunity of saying a word in its praise. The Cathedrals already illustrated and described are—the Southern Division, Winchester, Salisbury, Exeter, and Wells; the Southern Division, Part II., Chichester, Canterbury, and Rochester; the Eastern Division, Oxford, Peterborough, Norwich, Ely, and Lincoln; and the Western Division, Bristol, Gloucester, Hereford, Worcester, and Lichfield. May the rest of the series soon follow. [EDITOR RELIQUARY.

THOMAS BARRITT, OF MANCHESTER.

BY THOMAS GIBBONS.

He "considered the days of old, and the years that are past."

THOMAS BARRITT was born at Manchester in the year 1743. His taste for the science in which he so much delighted and excelled, seems to have been co-existent with his breath; in very early life it became visible in the result of his incessant enquiries and research, and in the collection of rare coins, medals, arms and armour, and other relics of antiquity, to which he continued to make additions, as well as to his stock of knowledge on the subject, to the last week of his life. "But," says my authority, "in the accumulation of his knowledge, and the many rare and curious articles of which his collection consisted, he sacrificed no other duty—for he was a good husband, a good father, an industrious tradesman, an upright and honourable man, and a truly good and pious Christian." Further than this, no particulars of Barritt's early life can be traced; and, in common with many others, we mourn the circumstance, that owing to the want of local or county histories, even the names of many more of our celebrities and benefactors have almost died out. In 1781, the Manchester Literary and Philosophical Society was created, and Dr. Percival, F.R.S., became the first President; also among the early members were Doctors Henry, F.R.S., Charles White, F.R.S., and Currie; the latter has made himself known for all time as the Editor of the most perfect edition of the works of the poet Burns; and many others whose names are now graven upon the scroll of fame. In the first volume of the *Memoirs of the Society* the name of Mr. Barritt is not to be found among the members, but to the third volume he contributes "An Essay on some supposed Druidical Remains, near Halifax, in Yorkshire," which he read before a meeting of the Society on the 19th October, 1787. In the same volume he appears as a member of the Paper Committee. It is, therefore, evident that he must have been admitted very soon after the formation of the Society. In 1800, we find a paper on "Some Antiques lately found in the river Ribble;" and likewise one on a "Roman Inscription found in Campfield." Of his abilities as a writer, he has furnished us with a striking proof in the "Essay on Druidical Remains," which is distinguished by the justness of its sentiments, and the purity of its diction; and fully displays his perfect capacity to embellish our language. Mr. Barritt, however, did not alone confine himself to prose; he was the author of several effusions in verse, but, unfortunately, only one piece, to which his name is attached, can now be found. It is printed on a foolscap sheet, and is addressed "To Col. Chadwick, of Mavesyn-Ridware, in the county of Stafford, on his opening the Tombs of Hugo and Sir Henry Mavesyn, within that church in the year 1785." At the foot it states that it was "Printed at the Museum, in Lichfield, MDCCCLXXXVII." Then follows, in Mr. Barritt's writing, "By my worthy friend Mr. Green, Apothecary, at his own private press. I sent him the verses in Manuscript along with two models of the tombs of Hugo and Henry Mavesyn, in Mavesyn Church. He placed the

models as great curiosities in his valuable Museum." Here is the poem: *—

Say Guardian of Antiquity,
What pleasure then was mine,
When first I heard the joyful news
"Come visit Hugo's shrine!"
In Staffordshire, on Banks of Trent,
For Fish and Swans renown'd,
The Church of Ridware rears its Tow'r,
With beauteous scenes around.
Hail, Dormit of illustrious dead,
And ye once clad in Mail,
Where I on sculptur'd stone have sat,
And heard your ancient tale!
In these cold walls with Ridware's Sons,
I've been 'twixt light and shade,
Where Hugo sternly draws his Sword,
And Henry sheaths the blade.
In that stone coffin Hugo lies,
Who gave a fair domain,
And founded (•) Blithburgh's Abbey walls
In Stephen's boist'rous reign.
His warlike Sire from Gallia's shore,
With Norman William came,
At Hastings he victorious fought,
And (°) Melvesyn his name.
Sir Henry's Bones, (°) Crusader bold,
Lie there intomb'd in lead,
In our (4) first Edward's days he liv'd,
To arms and glory bred.
Ye valiant race (°) Fitz-Alan knows,
What honours ye have won,
He knows who fought on Cressy's field,
With Edward's dauntless son!
What direful ills from discord flow,
Yon mould'ring tomb will tell,
Whose gallant knight (°) for Bolingbroke,
Near Salop conqu'ring fell.
Rash Handsacre, tho' sprung from Kings,
Had bow'd to Ridware's Lord,
In Ridware vale the Rebel bled,
Beneath Sir Robert's Sword.
Two young co-heirs Sir Robert left,
To mourn their Father dead,
The eldest, named Elizabeth,
Sir John Cawardyn wed.
How oft I've trac'd that honour'd name,
On Alabaster Stones;

* The notes which are attached to the poem are by Barritt himself.—T. G.

• See Dugdale's Monasticon, and Family Deeds still remaining.

° See his name amongst the rest in Battle Abbey Roll.

° His Effigy lies cross-legged.

° See the Family Deeds.

° The Fitz-Allans, Earls of Arundel, were their Lords Paramount; and it is believed that one or more of the Mavesyn's fell in this battle.

† Sir Robert Mavesyn, Knt. slew his near neighbour Sir Will. Handsacre, Knt., and was himself soon after slain at Shrewsbury, fighting for King Henry the Fourth. Tradition still points out the ground where the two knights and their tenants fought.

There iron-clad Davenport, near akin,
Now rests his lifeless bones.

At (s) Agincourt, in fields of death,
Cawardyn danger brav'd,
Before the gates of (h) Bologne too,
Cawardyn's banner wav'd.

At length Cawardyn's daughter fair,
To Chadwick joins her hands,
And Chadwick still posset we see,
Of Ridware's ancient lands.

These venerable walls confirm,
One awful solemn truth,
The rich and proud return to dust,
Death spares not age nor youth.

But may their relics long remain,
Preserv'd from injury,
Till this great Globe itself is lost,
In dark eternity.

And Ridware's House to end of time,
A friendly Chadwick know,
Whilst (!) Martlets skim the fluid air,
Or Whitest (h) Lilies grow.

THOMAS BARRITT,
Manchester, 12th November, 1785.

In a volume of MS. by Mr. Barritt, there is a portrait of the Colonel Chadwick, to whom the foregoing lines are addressed, drawn by Barritt himself, and underneath the artist has written, "Died 23 Nov. 1800, aged 80 years 9 months, Lt.-Col. Jno. Chadwick, of Healey Hall, Esq. 30 years in the Militia Service for Lancashire. This drawn 10 years before his death. An honest, worthy gentleman whose memory I shall always love and revere." This simple and brief remark shows Barritt to have been a faithful and attached friend; and that his heart was open to every generous sympathy. Indeed, from what the present writer can glean, the sensibility of his nature so enlivened all his perceptions, that the ordinary duties of social intercourse were performed by him, with a warmth almost equal to that of friendship. Nor was it the artificial deportment of unmeaning courtesy; but the generous effusion of a heart which felt for all mankind. To convey some idea of Barritt's thoughts on sensuality, I here quote the note, in his own writing, which is appended to the Pedigree of the Townleys of Townley:—"A more useful lecture on the consequences of profligacy and extravagance I have seldom read, than in the evidences of this estate, which after having provided so many families, and supported so many generations in reputation and plenty, sunk all at once under the follies of its last owner,* for, from the time he entered into possession, scarcely a year elapses without the sale of a farm, till at last the mansion-house and demesne were swallowed up by the foreclosure

* David and — Cawardyn (by Indenture I. June 3, Hen. V.) served the King at the battle of Agincourt.

^h Sir William Cawardyn was knighted at the siege of Bologne; temp. Hen. VIII. He married Bridget Plantagenet, Daughter and Co-heir of Arthur Plantagenet, natural son of King Edward IV.

ⁱ Eight martlets are borne by Chadwick.

^k A white lily is Chadwick's crest.

* John Habergham, who married Fleetwood, daughter of Nic. Townley, Esq.

of a mortgage in 1689,† and this improvident man was driven by an ejectment from the house of his ancestors to a cottage, in the 39th year of his age. From such, good Lord, deliver me!" In continuation he says, "Mrs. Fleetwood Habbergham undone by the extravagance, and disgraced by the vices of her husband, soothed her sorrows by some stanzas, yet remembered among the old people of the neighbourhood, of which the following allusions to the triumphs of her early days, and the successive offers she rejected, under the emblem of flowers, are simple and not inelegant:—

' The Gardiner standing by,
 Proffered to chuse for me
 The Pink, the Primrose, and the Rose,
 But I refused the three ;
 The Primrose I forsook
 Because it came too soon ;
 The Violet I overlook't,
 And vowed to wait till June ;
 In June the red Rose sprung,
 But was no flower for me,
 I plucked it up, lo ! by the stalk,
 And planted the Willow Tree ;
 The Willow I now must wear
 With sorrows twined among,
 That all the world may know
 I falsehood loved too long.' "‡

I have previously mentioned that Barritt was one to whom many leading men of his time were indebted for information. In support of my assertion, I may state that he enjoyed an intimate friendship with the Rev. T. D. Whitaker,§ the celebrated antiquarian and historian of Whalley ; and I also find the names of Lord Stanley (the father of the present Earl of Derby), Joseph Hunter, of Sheffield, and Sir John Prestwich, attached to some half-dozen letters now extant. However, I base my assertion on other authority than the letters of these gentlemen ; for a paper in my possession refers to Mr Barritt "as a man to whom the first scholars in the kingdom (although he was almost self-educated) have often applied for information, and have bowed to his opinions ; for on subjects connected with general and local antiquities, genealogy, and heraldry, he might at any time be quoted as most respectable authority. It has often been a matter of wonder, that the Antiquarian Societies of London and Edinburgh did not do themselves honour by electing him an honorary member of their respective bodies."

The letter of Sir John Prestwich, above referred to, is so full of

† The mortgagee was George Halsted, of Manchester, whose son devised Habbergham Hall to Henry Halsted, Rector of St. n'sfield, and he, after the death of his son without issue, to the Halsteds, of Kowley, in whose representative I believe it is now, or was lately, vested.—T. G.

‡ I scarcely think that the note immediately preceding the stanzas can be original, merely a transcript ; for, if my memory serves me right, I have seen something very similar to it in Whitaker's *History of Whalley*.—T. G.

§ It is very evident that Barritt must have rendered some assistance to the Rev. Mr. Whitaker, when the latter gentleman was compiling his "History of the Deanery of Craven ;" for a note in Barritt's writing, dated 23 Feb., 1803, refers to "Documents for History of Craven which he is about to publish."—T. G.

interest that, with the exception of the early pedigree of his family, I give it here at length :—

"DEAR SIR,

Liverpool, Jan^y. 10, 1793.

On my return from Chester (on a visit) among other letters I had the pleasure to receive your polite and friendly epistle, for which accept my thanks. The Poetic lines or Distich on arms you quote fully answer *yours*, Particularly so as the plainer the coat the nearer to Antiquity. Anything in my power I shall be ready to serve you, therefore as occasion may offer you may freely command. As to my pedigree wh^h you Desire me to furnish you with, I shall Inform you, that it stands in need of repairs, as it is almost worn out with age! Inasmuch that it wants the Riches or Lands that formerly were attached to it and which now are much wanted to mend it—without these all is vanity! The Original and Antient Pedigree of my Family, curiously drawn out on vellum I formerly lent to the late Mr. Beckwith of York, but he never returned it. It was beautifully Illumined &c., and begin^s with the Saxon Kings of Northumberland and Deira. He also had several other things of mine in that way concerning Lancashire, as also another Ped. of mine Drawn out on paper, copy of which I am told is among his Collections which were purchased.—Thus far for Lending! However if you have any *Friend* in York I think you could obtain a Copy of it, Particularly so as I am told it is in the Heraldich Collections of his in the Public Library (lately established) in the city of York. * * * * * Now in answer to you let me observe that altho' the names in Battle Abbey Roll by many are thought to be all French the contrary is the case for a variety of reasons, namely, first, most of them were Normans descended of the Normanii; i. e. Northern Men. The Inhabitants of Denmark (in which old Saxony) Norway and Sweden, which people in the time of Charles the Great were Denominated or classed under one general name in Saxon called *Dond* or *Dondlendi* (North or Northlendi) as much as to say a Northern people or nation. And who at that time committed Pyracies upon the Coasts of Holland, F (sic), England, Scotland, Ireland, France and other Maritime places. According to the Antient Histories of France, &c., the Danes, Saxons, Swedes, as well all the People beyond Denmark towards the North in which Norway, &c. were accounted (strictly and properly speaking) Normania, or the original country of the Normans. To confirm this Eginhardus in the life of Charles the Great expressly says that the Danes and Swedes, which we call Normans possess the Northern Shore, and all the islands adjoining. Also he fought against the Normans, which we also Named Danes, and the rest of the People beyond Denmark are also called Dines. I could say a great deal more on this but as it w^d exceed the bounds of a Letter I must stop. However let me only add another cause why Battle Abbey Roll is erroneous (i. e. our English one) is that it very much differs from one in the French King's Library, and that formerly in the Abbey of Rouan, copys of which I procured at no small expence, and which are now in my possession as also those who came into England during the reign of William the Bastard falsely called Conqueror. Indeed Camden in his remains (p. 152) as also others that I have read expressly say "that whosoever considereth well shall find those tables of Battle Abbey always forged, and those names to be inserted, which the time in every age favored, and were never mentioned in that notable record." To confirm this consult Camden, Verstegin and others. The place you think you have read of your name in France is not yours, but that of Barraut, or as it is called in French Barraux, a Fortress on the Borders of Savoy, seven leagues North-East from Grenoble. You know that in the Norman Roll were several Saxon, Danish, and Norman Names not to mention others, as those of Osborn, Warren, &c., &c. To this (which I have more in store for you) let me add that it will afford me real pleasure to contribute every thing in my power to oblige you, particularly to prove my attachment not only as an old acquaintance but above all to you for your Merit. To say more is needless as my Actions shall be the rule of my Conduct when I make professions. If there is a possibility of getting a lad of 9 or 12 years of Age in either Chetham's or Oldham's Foundation inform me—I want to serve a person of Merit like you. You know the Chetham's were of our Family, and also that it was one of my name and Family that first gave the Books for Furnishing the Public Library in Manchester—*vid.* Catal^g in Lib. of Manchester, where you will see the receipt or Acknowledgement as being from the Rev. Mr. John Prestwich, Fellow of All Souls, Oxford, *vid.* also his will in Anno 1680. In it he gives also all the Books in the Colleg^e. Church of Man^r., as also Gifts to those belonging to that Church, not to mention Divers other Legacies of Plate to the Colleges of All Souls, and Brazen-nose Oxford, as also to his Cousins Byrtons of Salford &c., also as to the Traffords and to his friend as he calls her in his will Mrs. Anne Moseley whom he does not forget no more than those of his own Family in Lancashire and his Cousin Edmond Prestwich of Stocks Market London (the Literary Favorite of Oliver Cromwell the Protector) as well as to those Learned men of the times who in the Preface of his

Hippolitus, translated by him out of Greek, severally congratulated him. Also he giv's Legacies to his Cousin Elias Prestwich of Ballyculline (an officer in the English Army, and son of Sir Thomas Prestwich of Holme, Bart.) near Limerick in Ireland. To his Cousins Ashton, Hunt, Hay of Eccles, Day, &c., &c., to whom he bequeaths, &c. But enough of this—The smallest matter relative either to my Name, Family, or Connections will be acceptable to me, such in like manner as may concern yours I shall gladly communicate. Could you furnish me with the marriage, of the Fam. of Prestwich of Holme from the Old Church of Manchester? I remark what you say of the Feast your eyes had in viewing the painted glass sent to y^e Miss Byroms, to whom, tho' unknown, but as being allied I entreat you will present my Compl^{ts}. and sincere good wishes. I have some antient evidences in my possession that will shew the near alliance of the Byrom's and Prestwich's not to mention the Rev. John Prestwich's will or my being Maternally Descended from the Hunts, &c. from whom the Byroms are also, but above all that of the late Mr. Byrom* (when liv^e.) writing and sending for me in his last illness but from which I was prevented by my former acquaintance, the late Mr. Edmond Holme of Manchester, who, as I after found for his own Sinister reasons, at that time advised me not to go—a man who for all this I served in the time of Distress, when he screened himself at Middleton where I maintained him with Meat, Drink, &c. At present not having all my MSS. with me I cannot satisfy your request concerning Archery. For my own part I think it the most foolish and unmeaning Amusement upon Earth for as Mr. Pitt said "fit only for children, or those deprived of reason or the faculty of Speech, as being tiresome and childish, which is evinced by its being taken up by little School boys." However I shall strictly observe your commands. Lady Prestwich unites with me in Sincere good wishes for the Health and Happiness of you and Mr. Barritt to whom and to yourself I remain with

Unfeigned regard, Dear Sir,

Your very Obed^t. and obliged Ser:

JOHN PRESTWICH.

P.S.—Excuse faults and hurry. In return I shall remain in the "Hitches" till I hear from you—I therefore request your speedy Ans^r."

I will now say a word in reference to the great industry and persevering energy which characterized Barritt's life. From the vast collection of antiquities and MS. pedigrees which he left at his death, it is very evident that his research must have been prodigious; and, I think, are ample evidences that seeking after the antique and curious was, to him, indeed a "labour of love." Work! work! work! He seems never to have flagged. Indeed, sufficient proofs exist that almost up to the day of his death, when worn out by illness, he followed up the science which he so much loved with a zeal that would have been creditable to a man younger in years and knowledge than my "grand old English gentleman." The following extract from the sheet or two which remains of his Diary, no doubt will be perused with interest. It is dated July, 1808, but what part of the month to which it refers there is no evidence to show:—

Monday, in the Church at Ridware.

Tuesday, carved a Lyons head in stone for the feet of Hugo.

Wednesday, carved a leg for Hugo.

Thursday, carved Legs and Lyon for the feet of Sir Henry.

Friday, in the Church carving and drawing grave-stones.

Saturday, in the Church at Ridware.

Sunday, at New Hall, and went thro' Lichfield.

Monday, in the Church at Ridware, planning, &c., &c.

Tuesday, at Lichfield Cathedral and Museum.

Wednesday, at Blithbury farm in the little Chappel—drank tea there.

Thursday, in the Church in the forenoon, then to Armitage and drank tea.

Friday, at Armitage, then Wolsley Bridge—drank tea—the coach not calling there went on for two miles thro' Colwich to Great Haywood—stop'd at the Clifford Arms, got a glass of wine, after that a glass of Brandy-and-water, then supped—stay'd until one o'clock in the morning—took the Liverpool Coach to Congleton, from thence to Manchester by chaise, got home about 2 o'clock on Saturday.

* John Byrom, who wrote the beautiful Pastoral to Phoebe, in the *Spectator*, and the letters in the same work signed "John Shadow." It is said that Barritt, though then a very young man, was personally acquainted with Byrom.—T. G.

In the good old coaching days, long before the great "iron horse" was thought of, this, for a man who had well nigh reached the prescribed "threescore years and ten," was truly hard work; yet there is no entry complaining of fatigue; nothing save the simple remarks which I have recorded, and these, in my opinion, are the entries of a man who had a duty to perform, which, being accomplished, gave satisfaction to him who performed it. The following tribute to the talents and industry of Mr. Barritt was paid to him by one, I am told, who knew him well, who valued his friendship, and who deeply mourned his death. It has, at least, the merit of presenting a faithful picture of his habits and pursuits; and will serve to illustrate the character of the man. Although the lines were written some twenty years previous to Barritt's death, they *originally* spoke of him in the *past tense*, to give them the air of antiquity, which their author aimed at, in preference to poetical beauty, as more in unison with their subject; and the very few copies which were then printed (which were only presented to particular friends), were for the same reason, in the old black-letter character:—

"In Mancnibm, libed a man who knets
 Much of old times, and much of ancient lore;
 Strange and scarce books had he, and curious coins,
 Medals, and painted glass, and pondrons arms,
 Helmets and breast-plates, gauntlets bast, and shields
 Of many kinds, proof against bloody war;
 Swords without number, of all murdering shapes;
 And one, which erst had grac'd a Prince's thigh,
 More valued than the rest—and more reber'd
 By him who owned it, and by all his friends.—
 He was bers'd in heraldry, and could tell
 How all the thanes, and all the knights and squires,
 Within his shire, had sprung from times remote,
 And famed too, was he, for his industry;
 For age at work, for much his business call'd;
 And yet full many a picture did he paint,
 Pedigrees copied, branch and root, and carbings made
 Of antique shapes; and, almost beyond belief,
 Helmets and shields, to ribal Greece and Rome;
 Stealing from sleep the time to gibe them form:
 Nay, once, grappling Patience, he made a suit of mail,
 With thousands upon thousand links, for the lobe
 He bore to ancient arms; for he was curious
 As the searching air, which pries, without a blush,
 Into things scarce, or sacred, or profane."

In the foregoing lines the reader will note that mention is made of a sword in the Barritt collection, "which erst had graced a Prince's thigh." The sword, evidently, was a valuable piece of antiquity, and

the subject of much curiosity amongst many antiquaries then living. I cannot, therefore, refrain from giving the following particulars and letters which have reference to it. They are extracted from the Diary before referred to, and are in Barritt's own writing :—

"This sword, which hath the appearance of antiquity, came into my hands the summer of 1778, is in length from pomel to point 28 inches, though in all probability was once longer : the point appears so thick and blunt ; the blade is 2 inches broad at the guard or cross which is but small and terminating at each end with a knob. The handle is Stag horn, the cap at the pomel, guard and ring in the middle of the handle is Iron and once gilt with gold and is not yet thoroughly worn away. Upon one side of the blade is wrote in letters of gold and in old character *Edwardus* with the imperfect figure of some animal. On the other side is inscribed with the same metal and character *Prins Anglie*. What Edward Prince of England ye inscription was originally intended for is now not known, but I recollected having read a remark from Mr. Gostling's *Walks in and about Canterbury* where he gives a description of the Black Prince's Monument in the Cathedral at Canterbury, and in mentioning the Trophies hung over it takes notice of the scabbard which hangs there without a sword. He says tradition reports the sword was took away by Cromwel and must have been but a small one, the scabbard now remaining being but of a small size. This induced me to repair to Dart's *History of the Antiquities of Canterbury* where I found an elegant representation of Edward of Woodstock (commonly calld the Black Prince) his monument with the Helmet, Surcoat, Gauntlets and Scabbard hanging over it, which to my great surprize I found to be a crooked one and the gauntlets gilt. My sword agreeing in shape with the Scabbard and the gilding of the handle with that of the gilt gauntlets together with its antique appearance and the remarkable inscription which evidently was composd before the Saxon character was laid aside in England. The above circumstances induced me strongly to suspect it once belong'd to the above Prince's Trophies. The probability of this sword once belonging to the aforesaid Prince induced me to write to Canterbury to the Rev. Mr. Gostling desiring his opinion on the matter, and I received the following letter from a friend of his :—

Sr.

Canterbury, Oct. 16, 1778.

My good friend Mr. Gostling to whom yr. letter of Sept. 13 was addressed has been dead near these two years ; and a second edition of his *Walk*, much improved and embellished with many Copper plates, printed since his death for his daughter. His son brought me your letter and I have taken an opportunity of examining the Black Prince's Armour as it hangs over his monument, of which, as it may not displease you, I send you the following account :

The scabbard is broken a little at the end ; it is made of wood covered with crimson leather and studded down on one side with small bras studs gilt, lozenge shaped and the edge pearled. Its present length 28 inch. ; it seems to have been about 30. The outside breadth at the top is 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. and at the bottom 0 $\frac{1}{2}$. I believe it was strait.

Over him hang as you see by the print in Dart his Surcoat, Helmet, and Cap with the crest and gloves. Time has almost destroyed the Surcoat, it is made of Crimseon velvet lined with cotton and embroidered with the royal arms. The Helmet is different from what the figure on his monument has on, but is the same with that on which his head rests. It consists of two chambers, if I may so express myself, the lower of which has a leathern crown to rest upon the head ; parallel to the eyes are two narrow slits, and the rest of the front is pierced with little holes with two large ones near the bottom, and in no way inconvenient for breathing. The upper chamber was to support the cap.

The Cap was made of leather lined with canvas painted and covered with the same,

fitted to the upper part of the Helmet and turned up behind and before to receive the feet of the Lion (the Crest) which were there tied. The Lion is made of leather stamped in the inside, that the outside may represent shaggy hair; the mouth open and langued; richly gilt as was the whole armour.

The Gloves were of brass gilt, and beside the sharp points on the knuckles, as in the print, have four small lions on the four upper joints. The right hand glove is most perfect and the leather glove within still sound and flexible.

The shield which hangs on the side pillar is 2 foot 4 in. by 2 ft. it is made of wood, covered with canvas primed and over that the outside is covered with leather stamped and charged with Fleurs de lis, and Lions; there were in the inside thongs to put the arms in, which are now perished.

I shall be obliged if you will favour me with an account how this curious sword came into your hands and what you can trace of its history.

I had the pleasure of being sometime in the same passage boat with a very amiable and learned gentleman of y^e. Town: Mr. Smether or some such name (it was 29 July last) to whom I beg you present my respects and if in anything I can at any time be of any use to him or yourself, I beg you will freely command me. Tell him Mr. Six, a very accurate Astronomer, lives here.

I am, Sr. your most obedient Servant,

Os: BEAUVOIR,

Master of the King's School.

Is the sword to be disposed of?

Here is Barritt's answer to the foregoing letter:

"Sr.

"Your obliging letter of the 16 Oct^r. I rec^d. and thank you for the very curious description of the Black Prince's trophies, and for the trouble I occasioned on acc^t. of my writing to Mr. Gostling which, tho' dead, hath left one sufficiently capable of satisfying the curious enquirer and one whom I shall always hold myself indebted to.

The scabbard by your description I find is the $\frac{1}{2}$ of an inch narrower than my sword, time may have dried it up, and some inches longer, a matter always common with old wooden scabbards tho' all who see my sword imagine it to have been longer; the point is blunted, but I cannot account for your believing it was strait. In Dart the Prince's scabbard which hangs over his Tomb on the iron rod is crook'd, and in two other plates of monuments in the aforesaid author where the Prince's monument is seen in the back ground the scabbard is portraied in the same form. However be it as it may or let it have formerly belonged to whom it will I think it highly worth preserving and a valuable piece of antiquity. I have made what enquiry I can concerning it and find its being 60 or 70 years ago in the possession of a gamekeeper at Garaswood Hall, the antient seat of the Gerards in our County, who made use of it to chop down his venison and divide it into haunches, and by old people in that neighbourhood supposed to have been brought in the country during the wars of Charles y^e first and Cromwel; several engagements hapening in that neighbourhood betwixt Wigan and Warrington. Its very likely the sword came along with some of the above warriors who lost his life, it is reasonable arms might be lost on both sides. The sword was a present to me from a worthy friend who suspecting some thing extraordinary from its shape and inscription bought it from a Miller in the neighbourhood of Wigan and gave it me knowing I collect some few Antiquities. I can't at present make it convenient to part with it. A Clergyman at Stockport in Cheshire, one of the Antiquarian Society, proposes communicating the matter to the society this Winter; another gentleman at Chester believes it to be the original sword. The gentle^m. Mr. Smethurst I suppose you mean hath left Manchester, soon as I learn his residence y^e. respects shall be offered. I shall be glad any time to receive a line on the above acc^t. as matters of this sort requires correspondence, and remain, for y^e. favour, y^e. obliged serv^t.

"THOS. BARRITT."

I now give another quotation from Barritt's Diary. To me it is possessed of a peculiar interest, for, I believe, it is the latest dated of any of his papers now extant. It has sufficient meaning in itself, therefore no introduction from me will be necessary:—

"June 15, 1812. The Tomb, in the Old Church of Manchester, of James Stanley, Bishop of Ely and Warden of Manchester, was slightly opened. His bones not being found within, search was made under it, where they were discovered. The back bones, shoulder blades, collar bones and ribs mouldered away; no part of a coffin, shroud, or trinket being found with them. The search was made at the desire of the Rev. Mr. Wray, none

Hippolitus, translated by him out of Greek, severally congratulated him. Also he giv's Legacies to his Cousin Elias Prestwich of Ballyculline (an officer in the English Army, and son of Sir Thomas Prestwich of Holme, Bart.) near Limerick in Ireland. To his Cousins Ashton, Hunt, Hay of Eccles, Day, &c., &c., to whom he bequeaths, &c. But enough of this—The smallest matter relative either to my Name, Family, or Connections will be acceptable to me, such in like manner as may concern yours I shall gladly communicate. Could you furnish me with the marr^g. of the Fam. of Prestwich of Holme from the Old Church of Manchester? I remark what you say of the Feast your eyes had in viewing the painted glass sent to y^e Miss Byroms, to whom, tho' unknown, but as being allied I entreat you will present my Compl^{ts}. and sincere good wishes. I have some antient evidences in my possession that will shew the near alliance of the Byrom's and Prestwich's not to mention the Rev. John Prestwich's will or my being Maternally Descended from the Hunts, &c. from whom the Byroms are also, but above all that of the late Mr. Byrom* (when liv^g.) writing and sending for me in his last illness but from which I was prevented by my former acquaintance, the late Mr. Edmond Holme of Manchester, who, as I after found for his own Sinister reasons, at that time advised me not to go—a man who for all this I served in the time of Distress, when he screened himself at Middleton where I maintained him with Meat, Drink, &c. At present not having all my MSS. with me I cannot satisfy your request concerning Archery. For my own part I think it the most foolish and unmeaning Amusement upon Earth for as Mr. Pitt said "fit only for children, or those deprived of reason or the faculty of Speech, as being tiresome and childish, which is evinced by its being taken up by little School boys." However I shall strictly observe your commands. Lady Prestwich unites with me in Sincere good wishes for the Health and Happiness of you and Mr. Barritt to whom and to yourself I remain with

Unfeigned regard, Dear Sir,

Your very Obed^t. and obliged Ser:

JOHN PRESTWICH.

P.S.—Excuse faults and hurry. In return I shall remain in the "Hitches" till I hear from you—I therefore request your speedy Ans^r."

I will now say a word in reference to the great industry and persevering energy which characterized Barritt's life. From the vast collection of antiquities and MS. pedigrees which he left at his death, it is very evident that his research must have been prodigious; and, I think, are ample evidences that seeking after the antique and curious was, to him, indeed a "labour of love." Work! work! work! He seems never to have flagged. Indeed, sufficient proofs exist that almost up to the day of his death, when worn out by illness, he followed up the science which he so much loved with a zeal that would have been creditable to a man younger in years and knowledge than my "grand old English gentleman." The following extract from the sheet or two which remains of his Diary, no doubt will be perused with interest. It is dated July, 1808, but what part of the month to which it refers there is no evidence to show:—

Monday, in the Church at Ridware.

Tuesday, carved a Lyons head in stone for the feet of Hugo.

Wednesday, carved a leg for Hugo.

Thursday, carved Legs and Lyon for the feet of Sir Henry.

Friday, in the Church carving and drawing grave-stones.

Saturday, in the Church at Ridware.

Sunday, at New Hall, and went thro' Lichfield.

Monday, in the Church at Ridware, planning, &c., &c.

Tuesday, at Lichfield Cathedral and Museum.

Wednesday, at Blithbury farm in the little Chappel—drank tea there.

Thursday, in the Church in the forenoon, then to Armitage and drank tea.

Friday, at Armitage, then Wolsley Bridge—drank tea—the coach not calling there went on for two miles thro' Colwich to Great Haywood—stop'd at the Clifford Arms, got a glass of wine, after that a glass of Brandy-and-water, then supped—stay'd until one o'clock in the morning—took the Liverpool Coach to Congleton, from there to Manchester by chaise, got home about 2 o'clock on Saturday.

* John Byrom, who wrote the beautiful Pastoral to Phoebe, in the *Spectator*, and the letters in the same work signed "John Shadow." It is said that Barritt, though then a very young man, was personally acquainted with Byrom.—T. G.

In the good old coaching days, long before the great "iron horse" was thought of, this, for a man who had well nigh reached the prescribed "threescore years and ten," was truly hard work; yet there is no entry complaining of fatigue; nothing save the simple remarks which I have recorded, and these, in my opinion, are the entries of a man who had a duty to perform, which, being accomplished, gave satisfaction to him who performed it. The following tribute to the talents and industry of Mr. Barritt was paid to him by one, I am told, who knew him well, who valued his friendship, and who deeply mourned his death. It has, at least, the merit of presenting a faithful picture of his habits and pursuits; and will serve to illustrate the character of the man. Although the lines were written some twenty years previous to Barritt's death, they *originally* spoke of him in the *past tense*, to give them the air of antiquity, which their author aimed at, in preference to poetical beauty, as more in unison with their subject; and the very few copies which were then printed (which were only presented to particular friends), were for the same reason, in the old black-letter character:—

"In Manchester, lived a man who knew
 Much of old times, and much of ancient lore;
 Strange and scarce books had he, and curious coins,
 Medals, and painted glass, and ponderous arms,
 Helmets and breast-plates, gauntlets bast, and shields
 Of many kinds, proof against bloody war;
 Swords without number, of all murdering shapes;
 And one, which erst had grac'd a Prince's thigh,
 More valued than the rest—and more reber'd
 By him who owned it, and by all his friends.—
 He was vers'd in heraldry, and could tell
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 Within his shire, had sprung from times remote,
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 Of antique shapes; and, almost beyond belief,
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being present but he and myself, except the Sextons. This settles the point which has been discussed whether he was buried in the Old Church or at Ely, where is a monument to his memory. He must have been a stout man ; and 6 feet high or more."

And now I have got to the end of my materials ; and likewise to the end of my task. It remains, however, to be said that, after a long and painful illness, Mr. Barritt died at his house in Hanging Ditch, Manchester, on Sunday, October the 29th, 1820, in the 77th year of his age. Upon referring to Cowdray's *Manchester Gazette* for Saturday, November 4th, I find the following notice of his death :—

"On Sunday last, Mr. Thomas Barritt, of Hanging-ditch, in his 77th year. He was a character well-known, as an Antiquary, to most of the ancient families of England, especially of Lancashire and Cheshire, as well as to many Members of the College of Arms, London. His zeal and perseverance in tracing Pedigrees is apparent from the numerous MSS. which he has left behind him. He had taught himself Latin, and even the elements of Greek, and had attained to a very high perfection in drawing and painting. Above all, he was a truly good Christian."

His death was regretted by all ranks of society. During his life he had just occasion to be proud of the very many tokens of personal respect which he had experienced at the hands of persons who had a right to value themselves for their learning, their genius, their rank, and their titles. It was respect honourably due, and as honourably paid to a man of superior merit, whose comparatively humble situation in life was forgotten in the contemplation of his virtues and mental acquirements. At his death his merit was not forgotten ; and many tributes of respect and honour were paid to his memory by his fellow-townsmen. The funeral of this estimable and extraordinary man took place on Friday, the 3rd of November. A scrap in my possession says "It was a funeral honourable to his memory. Between thirty and forty gentlemen, each self-provided with silk hat bands and gloves, attended, uninvited, to evince their respect for a lost ornament of the town ; they walked before his bier in solemn procession, from his late habitation, preceded by two of the town's beadles, to the Collegiate Church, where the body was received into the choir by a solemn dirge, performed by Mr. Ludlow. It was the hour of evening prayers, which, previously to the awful form appointed by the Church for the burial of the dead, were read, with more than a common degree of impressiveness, by the Rev. C. D. Wray ; and the Psalms, the *Magnificat*, and *Nunc Dimittis*, were chanted (accompanied by the organ) in the minor key. The effect was impressively solemn ; and even the proper lessons for the day, seemed to bear peculiarly on the melancholy occasion, which had so overflowingly filled the stalls of the choir (that beautiful monument of the piety of our ancestors), with persons in mourning habits. The whole seemed appropriately preparative to the last rites ; and accident gave addition to the solemnity. At this time of the year the Evening Service is performed in the choir by candle light ; and before the lesson appointed for the burial service was concluded, the whole Church, except what was illumined by the few candles in the choir, was enveloped in darkness. At the conclusion of the soothing assurances of St. Paul, that Death has lost its sting, and

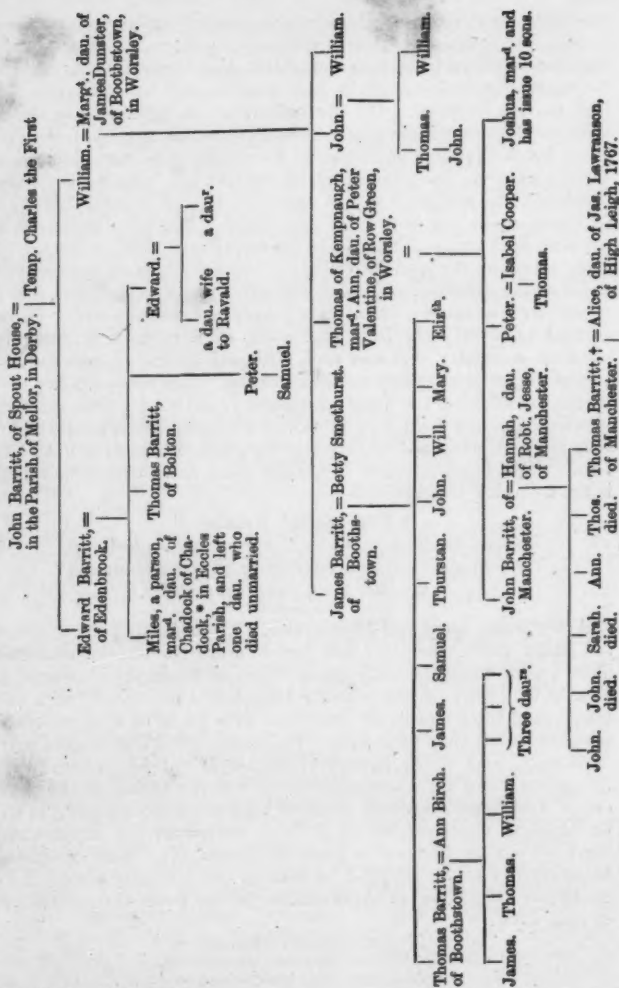
the Grave its victory, the choristers, wearing their surplices, took each a light, and preceded the corpse (followed by the mourners and attending friends) through the east end of the choir, down the north aisle of the venerable building, which had so often been an object of admiration to the deceased. On the arrival of the procession in the west aisle, the four choristers placed themselves at the angles of the grave. Their lights were just sufficient to illuminate to solemn gloominess, a small portion of the Church, whilst the last sad rites were rendered. The effect was awfully fine. It presented a scene at once sublime and picturesque—it was worthy of any pencil. The open grave was surrounded by a circle of friends (scarcely distinguished in feature from each other in the paucity of light), who knew how to appreciate the value of the deceased, and to estimate the loss which society had sustained in his death; whilst the prayers of the officiating Minister seemed to reverberate from the walls, as a requiem of more than common solemnity. It was such a funeral as such a man as the deceased might be supposed to have coveted. The respectability of the procession afforded the most unequivocal testimony of the estimation in which he was held by the town; and the manner in which his remains were consigned to their resting-place, was such as good Christians delight to contemplate." On the stone which covers his remains, is the following inscription:—

"Here rest the Remains of
Thomas Barritt, a profound Antiquary, and a good man,
He died honoured and respected by all ranks of society,
October 29th, 1820, aged 77."

A few words more and I have done. Upon reading the memoirs of self-raised men, who does not feel a desire to achieve something? This I take to be the truly grand object of biography: its great mission is to inspire us, the younger branch of a generation, with nobler purposes of life; and by its revelation as a guide to what others have been, and what they have done. With this end in view I have written of Barritt, and, vague though it be, let it not be in vain; always remember that if we take counsel of the monitor within us, the glorious deeds of the past, the wide world of nature around us, and the Great Omnipotent above us, we shall, when wafted to the Elysian shore, leave behind us traces of a good and noble life. And surely ample inspiration is to be gathered by taking the "mighty dead" for our guide; as Longfellow, in his much-quoted but never threadbare Psalm of Life, says:—

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints in the sands of time;—
Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.
Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labour and to wait."

PEDIGREE OF THOMAS BARRITT.



Pendleton, Manchester.

* "The Chadocks, of Chadock, in the county of Lancaster, were an heraldic family of inferior gentry, and recorded a Pedigree of four descents at Dugdale's Visitation in 1664-5. They were connected by marriage with the Tongs, of Tong, and through that family with the Chetham's, of Nuthurst."—*Chetham Society's Publications*, Vol. xxxii. page 61.

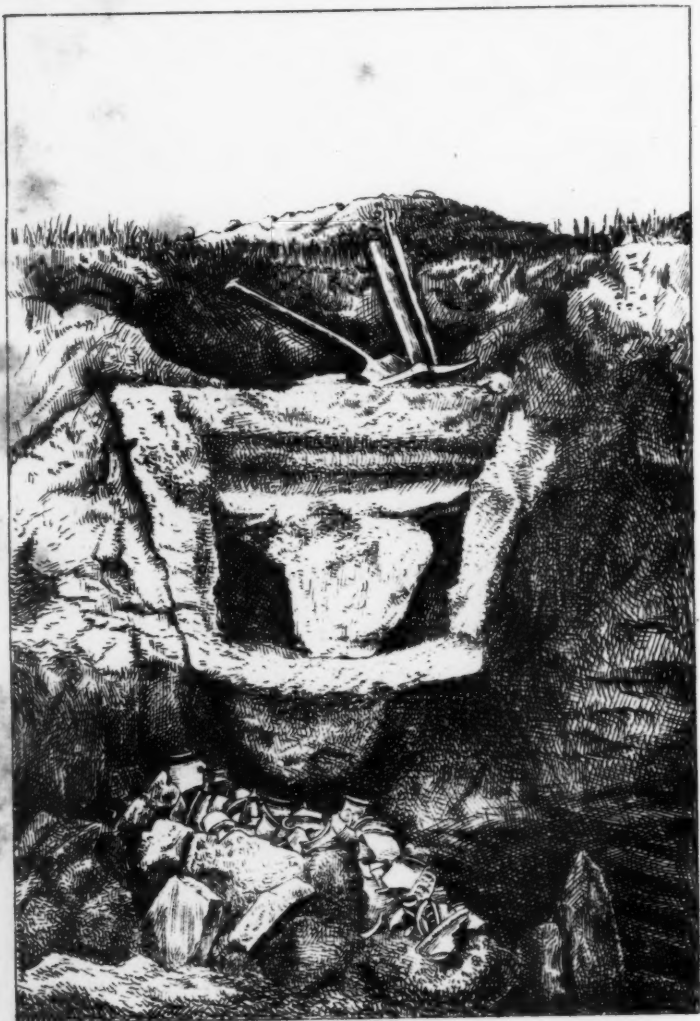
† The subject of the present memoir.

of High Leigh, 1767.

quod. of Manchester.

quod. quod.

ty
in
at
i.



ROMANO-BRITISH POTTERS KILN.
Discovered at Winterton, near BRIGG.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE DISCOVERY OF A ROMANO-BRITISH POTTER'S KILN AT WINTERTON, NEAR BRIGG.

BY THE REV. J. T. FOWLER, M.A., F.S.A.

AN interesting discovery has recently been made in digging for sand about half-a-mile west of the Roman road, in a field at Winterton, near Brigg, Lincolnshire, a mile east of the Roman tessellated pavements, engraved by the late William Fowler. By the falling of the portion of the side of the pit, there was exposed what appears to be a rudely constructed kiln or oven, made by sinking a circular cavity about six feet deep and six feet diameter at the top, becoming narrower towards the bottom so as to be in fact an inverted cone. The lower half of it is in the sand, and the upper half in the surface soil, and in a thin bed of clay between this and the sand. A little more than a foot in depth of the bottom of the pit has been filled with soil from the surface, quite compact as if it had been mixed with water and well rammed down. On the top of this rests the oven itself, formed by lining the pit with a mixture of coarse mud or clay with small stones and pebbles, to a thickness of about four inches at the bottom, increasing upward to ten inches at the brim, which is about one-and-a-half-foot below the present surface of the field.

From the centre of the floor thus made rises a pillar of one foot nine inches in height, and widening from one foot diameter at the bottom to one foot ten inches at the top, which pillar widens suddenly so as to form a sort of mushroom head, continuous in structure with the clay or mud floor and walls just described. Two shallow grooves run all round the inside the oven, a little above the top of the pillar, and broken pieces of blue Roman pottery are laid across from the pillar to the side of the basin so as to cover in a sort of circular flue. Over these has been spread a thin coat of clay similar to the rest of the lining, so that the upper story, so to speak, is a shallow pit, about 3½ feet diameter and 1½ foot deep.

It may be that this was used for cooking operations, and that it was heated by a fire in the flue beneath, but most probably it has been a kiln for baking pottery. This upper part was filled with earth, plaster, broken Roman pottery, &c., and the flue with black ashes and Roman potsherds. A barrow full of ashes was removed to a neighbouring garden, and the fragments of Roman pottery would about fill half-a-bushel measure. Nothing approaching to a perfect vessel has been seen, but the pieces are of various forms and patterns, though all of the blue unglazed ware so often found in the neighbourhood. Some pieces are ornamented with the finger and thumb, others with lines or points, and among them were found a few broken thumb-bricks. One fragment is perforated as if for straining or dredging. It is supposed that the lateral opening or mouth of the oven was destroyed when the side of the pit fell down, as some large flat oolite stones, blackened and burnt red on one side, were found amongst the fallen earth. The clay lining and central pillar are burnt to a pale blue colour, shading

off into red and ochreous yellow, and appear to have been burnt previous to the covering in of the flue, as the action of the fire seems uniform from bottom to top. No traces whatever of bone or metal have been found.

The spot has been visited by a great number of persons, and as soon as the earth was cleared away, some excellent photographs were taken by Mr. James Hall, of Winterton, from which the view of the kiln on Plate XX. is engraved. This is fortunate, as in the course of the day all the interior part was destroyed by mischievous boys. It should be mentioned that some months ago a grave constructed of rough stones was found in the same sand pit. It is stated to have contained a few human bones and Roman potsherds, and to have been placed east and west, but I am unable to give further particulars.

The College, Hurstpierpoint.

SCRAPS AND PECULIARITIES.

BY THOMAS BRUSHFIELD, J. P.

ONE of the most pleasing reflections to the minds of those who feel an interest in the subject, and who are, or desire to be, instrumental in its support and advancement is, that the "RELIQUARY," the Derbyshire Quarterly, will in the coming time be a standard Book of Reference for a knowledge of the customs, manners, peculiarities, and antiquities of the county. Its pages will be perhaps the only record of these things, and will serve to elucidate the fact—how peacefully, almost imperceptibly, important, though apparently trifling, revolutions and changes take place—how the witches, fairies, hobgoblins, wizards, with the whole tribe of such imaginary existences, with the fears, superstitions, and ridiculous prejudices to which they gave birth and being, and which have served to trouble and perplex the mind of humanity for so many ages, have silently, one after the other, died away and been cast aside or swallowed up by that tide of Time, whose waves appear formed to wash out by degrees all the impediments and hindrances which have stood in the way of man's advancement towards a higher state of being. What we find in the past appears to us only as a link in the chain, for those waves of time will still flow on and will hide for ever even our present prejudices, weaknesses, foolish fears, and silly notions, till the day shall dawn on a more perfect knowledge of truth. Nor ought we to forget that we of the present have *our* work to do, and our mission to fulfil; that each passing moment of our lives becomes a portion of the irrevocable history of the period; and that whatever our position may be, this thought should impel us so to discharge the obligations upon us, as to be worthy the advanced time in which we live. These thoughts and reflections have caused me once again to contribute to the "RELIQUARY," and to enbalm in its pages a few more illustrations of peculiarities within my remembrance; but before inserting these things of recent date, I will make a few remarks connected with that magnificent piece

of antiquity, the temple at Arbor Low. What would the antiquarian enquirer not give for a true record of that place?!! Oh, the value of a "RELIQUARY," whose pages would inform the world all about it! and the deeds that have been done there! What they were is hidden from us, and the mystery will never be properly unveiled. The when and why of its formation and real purpose can never be known. I remember when visiting that grand old monument in company with my ever-lamented friend, Thomas Bateman, of Lomerdale, he told me of the effect a former visit had produced on his mind and feelings. I will relate it in his own words—"I was out shooting, and reaching the spot, I began contemplating the scene before me. I looked at those two stones in the centre of the circle and my mind was filled with awful thoughts—I fancied I heard some dreadful sentence—beheld dreadful and cruel deeds that might have taken place there under the sway and power of a despotic priest. Oh! the contemplation of what might have been enacted within that circle of stones overpowered my feelings, I could not use my gun again for some days."

Such were the words of my worthy friend—I believe the very words he used—for they were engraved on my memory at the time. On another occasion when I visited Arbor Low with him, he told me that he had discovered a strange fact, which was, that every hill-top within eye range of the place contained a tumulus, where the remains of priests or chiefs of the people were laid—he concluded from the circular form of the Old Temple, that the people of that period were worshippers of the Sun; of course, having no record of the fact, this was speculative imagining. It was very gratifying to him, and must be to every lover of antiquities, that so perfect a specimen of past ages exists. Mr. Bateman informed me that the public are indebted to His Grace the late Duke of Rutland for the preservation of this grand relic. If such be the fact, His Grace deserves the best thanks of society for the noble and considerate deed. From the appearance of some of the stones which form the circle at Arbor Low, it is considered by some that it must have existed many thousand years.

Now for a few trifles. I remember how strongly the lead miners objected to any person whistling in a mine—" *It'll scar th' ore owey,*" they said—nor would they on any account go to work in a mine on Good Friday; and held very strongly that Friday was an unlucky day to begin a mine work.

A poor old man, called Neddy Higgin, with his daughter Betty, occupied one of the most hermit-like and primitive dwellings I ever saw, under an overhanging limestone rock in Monsal-dale, the front of which was covered with ivy. The entrance was formed by its gnarled and twisted branches; the interior, both floor, roof, and rooms, were entirely rock. They were a notable couple. He was considered to be a wizard, and his daughter was called a witch, and they begged, and gathered rags, for a subsistence. They were frequently consulted as foretellers of events, and revealers of mysteries, and by some persons

great faith was put in their statements. I myself ventured there several times. I passed by the old place where they dwelt, a few days ago, but it is now completely demolished, and this is very likely the only record remaining of such a place or such persons having ever existed.

Another circumstance I will state, to which I was eye and ear witness. An old woman, the inhabitant of a neighbouring village, called at a house in Ashford where a mother had an infant in her arms whose cries she could not pacify, it cried most bitterly. "My good woman," said the visitor, "why dunna yo get the chilt christent?" "What good'll that dow," said the mother, "th' chilt's griped, I'm guine to gie it some paregoric; that'l quiet'n it." "Nonsense," said the visitor, "get it christent, oi tell yo; moi wench's chilt wur cross loik yoars is neight and day; we sent for th' Parson, he cud na cum, and so we get th' clark t' christen it en its been as quiet as a lamb iver sin." Paregoric may still be used for quieting children, but the other process as a peacemaker is, I believe, gone to the tomb of the Capulets.

I will now add a few old saws and sayings, which I believe have not yet appeared in print, and which it may not be uninteresting to preserve:—

"Foolow, Hucklow, Wardlow, and Grin.,*
Are four o' th' fowist Towns as iver Mon wur in."

"God help the man, said Robin Hood,
That is in an ill name,
For if there's owt that's dun amiss,
He's sure to bear the blame."

"Barley is the sweetest Grain
That e'er was sown on Land;
It will do more than any grain,
By lifting up your hand.
'Twill mak' a Man into a Boy,
A Boy into an Ass;
It will turn your Gold to Silver,
And your Silver into Brass."

Having impressed upon the readers of the "RELIQUARY" the propriety of their doing all in their power to advance the end and purpose for which it was established, it would be rather inconsistent in me should I neglect to perform *my* duty in that direction; hence it is that I have once more ventured to present this paper of fragments, &c. My incompetency to do more than place such facts, thoughts, and circumstances in plain and simple language, will not, I feel convinced, cause them to be less acceptable to the readers of the publication; the true friends of the cause care not for the shell and covering so that the substance be true, the matter of local interest, and worthy of a place in their memories.

London.

* Grindlow.

THE MERMAID'S POOL

BY HENRY KIRKE, M.A., B.C.L.

THERE is a certain mountain in the Peak, at whose foot lies a pool, from which a maiden is said to rise on Midsummer's Eve, and by her singing lure men to destruction. The water of this pool is salt and bitter, for it is said to be connected with the far distant Atlantic.

THERE is a land within a northern clime
 Where many a mountain reaches to the clouds,
 That rest their billowy fleeces on its head.
 And roll adown its rugged, storm-rent sides.
 At foot of such a mountain in this land
 There lies a pool, dark and mysterious,
 Shadowed by blackened rocks, and sedges drear,
 In which no reedy warbler builds its nest ;
 No heather nods its bells unmusical
 Around its banks, no sombre-coated bee
 Hums over it a busy melody ;
 No speckled trout or dark-backed umber there
 Wake the still waters with their circling leaps ;
 No chattering grouse drops in the doubtful wave
 Feathers that float like tiny argosies ;
 Nor furry-footed coney stops to drink
 Its waters salt as those their watch that keep
 Over the doomed towns of Palestine.
 With solemn awe the lonely shepherd treads
 Passed the weird margin of the mountain tarn,
 Fearing the sprite that dwells within its depths,
 And rot, and ague, and a thousand ills
 He thinks such fearsome folk are wont to give
 To those that trespass on their sovereignty.
 But one there was a sprightly lad and tall,
 And gifted with a face in which for mastery
 Action and thought seemed always combating,
 Who always felt attracted to the pool,
 And sat for many hours plumbing its depth
 With anxious eyes ; but nought saw he therein
 Save the reflection of his comely face.
 Warning he had full oft from wiser men
 To meddle not in such a dangerous quest,
 Nor seek for death where death was surely found :
 For 'tis believed that on a certain eve
 When summer fruits are ripe, and in the sky
 The stars can scarcely light their shining lamps,
 And the soft air is strangely musical
 With the faint hum of fairy merriment,

A maiden, strangely fair, but strangely formed,
Rises from out the pool, and by her songs
And heavenly beauty lures to shameful death
The luckless wight who hears her melodies.
But youth is curious, and the shepherd lad
Longed with intense desire to see the maid.
He dreamt of her by night, her white arms seemed
To lock him in a clinging, fond embrace ;
She haunted him by day as moodily
He watched beside the pool, and seemed to see
In each reflected cloud her drapery.
At last the night arrived, the sun just dipped
His rosy fingers in the pathless sea,
Leaving the world not dark, but hardly light ;
The waning stars scarce marked the azure sky,
And zephyrs gentle cooled the heated earth :
'Twas just the hour when night and morning meet,
When, watching still, the boy sat eagerly,
On a huge stone that darkened all the pool ;
When suddenly the wave gleamed fitfully
With sudden light, as in the tropic seas
The lambent waves shine with phosphoric glare,
And brighter grew the water, and the air
Was filled with music ravishingly sweet.
With open mouth and eager starting eyes
The youth stood gazing at these mysteries,
And saw from out the troubled waves arise
A maiden, clothed alone in loveliness ;
Her golden hair fell o'er her shoulders white,
And curled in amorous ringlets round her breasts ;
Her eyes were melting into love, her lips
Had made the very roses envious ;
Withal a voice so full, and yet so clear,
So tender, made for loving dialogues.
And, then, she sang—sang of undying love
That waited them within her coral groves
Beneath the deep blue sea, and all the bliss
That mortals made immortal could enjoy,
Who lived with her in sweet community.
She sang, and stretching out her rounded arms,
She bade him leap and take her for his own—
With one wild cry he leapt, and with a splash
That roused the timid moorhen from her nest,
Sank 'neath the darkling wave for evermore.

POETRY OF THE BIBLIOMANIA.

BY WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

"Of Books I sing. Of all that greets the eye,
Or warms the fancy, and delights the heart,
And touches, by a thousand secret springs,
Congenial, the enraptured soul, in shape
Of FOLDING LEAVES IMPRINTED, the coy muse,
Willing, yet anxious, now essays to sing." DIEDIN.

"Love, love is the song which the Poet ever singeth,
Of which the listening world is never weary."

So sings Alexander Smith, but like many other beautiful and poetical assertions, it requires to be taken *cum grano salis*. For the poets have sung of almost every subject beneath the sun. Not only have they sung of Love but of War, of the glories and triumphs, the groans and agonies of the bloody battle-field. The same hand which wrote the Economy of Love, indited also the Art of Cookery. The American epic poet, Joel Barlow, not only celebrated his country's glories in the Columbiad, but also sung the praise of Hasty Pudding. Garth sang of the Dispensary, and Tusser of Husbandry; in short, poets have ransacked heaven and earth for the subjects of their rhymes.

What wonder, then, that we should find men who have in song expressed the feelings which arise in the mind on entering the place where—

Old books and manuscripts the eye command,
Row above row the precious volumes stand,
In every language, and on every theme,
The mind bewildering as an airy dream.*

What wonder that singers should have arisen to interpret the joys and pleasures of the Bibliomania. The disease is a wide-spread one, and many of those who have wooed the muses, have been more or less infected with it. Scott and Southey were hard and eager Book Hunters, and the enthusiasm of Jonathan Oldbuck in his antiquarian raids, is only a good-humoured satire on one of the chief passions of the author of Waverley. Look at the noble Abbotsford Library; it is a model of book-hunting energy on many and very different hunting grounds, here a black-letter romance, there a bundle of pedlar's ballads, here a "dapper Elzevir," there a folio of Aldus or Stephens. That Scott was not amenable to the vulgar reproach of not reading the books which he bought, may be seen from the curious and varied learning which he has thrown into the Notes of his various works. These notes alone if reprinted would form a very curious commonplace book. We mention these honoured names to show that the Book Disease is one which infects great minds, all literary men—De Quincey to the contrary notwithstanding—are more or less infected by it. Even Johnson, who was barbarously careless in his usage of books, fully estimated the importance of book collecting.

* Review of various Schemes of Happiness. By Thomas Cook. London, 1846, pp. 18.

"Un bibliophile apres tout n'est qu'un homme perfectionné," says Mr. Olphar Hamst, and the poet who sublimates into song the joys and sorrows of those earnest students of Bibliography, the Book Hunters, may claim to stand at the head of the tribe.

"The Book Hunter's Garland" would be a curious addition to our poetical literature, if it contained all worth preserving on the pleasures of collecting and possessing books; let us indicate a few articles that could not well be omitted in any such anthology, not quoting those passages from our great authors in which they have spoken of the value and beauty of the love of books, but confining ourselves solely to the "Poetry of the Bibliomania," of which three curious specimens lie before us. One of the first victims of that dread disease in its more modern form was Dr. John Ferriar, a worthy of whom the Cotton Metropolis may justly be proud. His learning and taste are shown very strikingly in his "Illustrations of Sterne," a collection of interesting essays under a not very attractive title. Among other claims upon our gratitude, Dr. Ferriar is the author of a small pamphlet of fourteen quarto pages; the title is here transcribed:—

"The Bibliomania," an Epistle to Richard Heber, Esq. By John Ferriar, M.D. "Hic, inquis, veto quisquam faxit stetum. Pinge duos ungues."—*Pers. Sat. 1, l. 108.* London: printed for T. Cadell, and W. Davies, in the Strand; by J. Haydock, Warrington, 1809.

The perusal of this brochure suggested to Dr. Dibdin the idea of his "Bibliomania," a book still dear to those who are engaged in the pursuit of books. Our bibliomaniacal poet first paints the woes of the poor collector:—

What wild desires, what restless torments seize
The hapless man, who feels the book disease,
If niggard Fortune cramp his gen'rous mind,
And Prudence quench the Spark by heaven assign'd!
With wistful glance his aching eyes behold
The Princeps-copy, clad in blue and gold,
Where the tall Book-case with partition thin,
Displays yet guards the tempting charms within:
So great Facardin view'd as sages tell,
Fair Crystalline immur'd in lucid cell.

This picture of destitution is rendered all the more terrible by a glowing description of the pleasures and advantages of the rich collector. Then follows this passage on one of the characteristics of the tribe:—

Or English books, neglected and forgot,
Excite his wish in many a dusty lot:
Whatever trash Midwinter gave to-day,
Or Harper's rhiming sons, in paper gray,
At ev'ry auction, bent on fresh supplies,
He cons his Catalogue with anxious eyes:
Where'er the slim Italics mark the page,
Curious and rare his ardent mind engage.

Unlike the Swans, in Tuscan Song display'd,
 He hovers eager o'er Oblivion's Shade,
 To snatch obscurest names from endless night,
 And give Cokain or Fletcher* back to light,
 In red morocco drest he loves to boast
 The bloody murder, or the yelling ghost;
 Or dismal ballads, sung to crouds of old,
 Now cheaply bought for thrice their weight in gold.
 Yet to th' unhonour'd dead be Satire just:
 Some flow'r† smell sweet and blossom in their dust.
 'Tis thus ev'n Shirley boasts a golden line,
 And Lovelace strikes, by fits, a note divine.
 Th' unequal gleams like midnight lightnings play,
 And deepen'd gloom succeeds in place of day.

And if by this agency some works of merit are rescued from oblivion, if some figures which Time had overturned, are reinstated in their proper niches in the temple of literature, shall we not return due honour to those who have performed the kindly office?

Here is another passage, in which the poet sings of the devastations of the Cook and her assistants on the domains of literature. It may be remarked that Ferriar speaks not of that bugbear of modern authors, the trunk-maker—

The menial train has proved the Scourge of wit,
 Ev'n Omar burnt less Science than the spit.
 Earthquakes and wars remit their deadly rage,
 But ev'ry feast demands some fated page.
 Ye Towers of Julius, ye alone remain
 Of all the piles that saw our nation's stain,
 When Harry's sway oppress the groaning realm,
 And Lust and Rapine seiz'd the wav'ring helm,
 Then ruffian-hands defaced the sacred fanes,
 Their saintly statues, and their storied panes;
 Then from the chest, with ancient art embost,
 The Penman's pious scrolls were rudely tost;
 Then richest manuscripts, profusely spread,
 The brawny churl's devouring Oven fed;
 And thence Collectors date the heav'nly ire,
 That wrapt Augusta's domes in sheets of fire.

One more quotation from Dr. Ferriar will suffice. He preaches fatalism in this charming strain:—

* Fletcher. A translator of Martial. A very bad Poet, but exceedingly scarce.

† Only the actions of the just
 Smell sweet and blossom in the dust.

SHIRLEY.

Perhaps Shirley had in view this passage of Persius:—

Nunc non é tumulto, fortunatque farilla Nascentur Viola.?

SAT. I. l. 37.

Like Poets, born, in vain Collectors strive
 To cross their Fate, and learn the art to thrive,
 Like Cacus, bent to tame their struggling will,
 The tyrant passion drags them backward still.
 Ev'n I, debarr'd of ease, and studious hours,
 Confess, mid' anxious toil, its lurking powers;
 How pure the joy, when first my hands unfold
 The small rare volume, black with tarnish'd gold;
 The Eye skims restless, like the roving bee,
 O'er flowers of wit, or song, or repartee,
 While sweet as Springs, new bubbling from the stone,
 Glides through the breast some pleasing theme unknown.

And so we lay down our Ferriar and take up the second article, a brochure of four pages, and of a different character altogether, and as a sample of bibliomaniacal conviviality, we venture to reprint this jovial ballad in full.

RATIONAL MADNESS :

A Song, for the Lovers of Curious and Rare Books : adapted to the popular tune of "*Liberty Hall*."

Only fifty printed for private Distribution.

i.

Come, boys, fill your glasses, and fill to the brim,
 Here's the essence of humour, the soul too of whim !
 Attend and receive (and sure this is no vapour)
 A "hap'worth of wit on a pennyworth of paper."

ii.

Strange songs have strange songsters, thus madness to praise,
 A man must be mad ere his voice he can raise ;
 By our madness alone then, without more pretence,
 We'll prove to the world that we're all men of sense !

iii.

Those joys which the *Bibliomania* affords
 Are felt and acknowledged by *Dukes* and by *Lords* !
 And the finest estate would be offered in vain,
 For an *exemplar* bound by the fam'd *Roger Payne* !

iiii.

To a proverb goes madness with love hand in hand,
 But *our* senses we yield to a double command ;
 The *dear frenzy* in both is first caused by fair looks,—
 Here's our sweethearts, my boys ! not forgetting our books !

v.

Though all ruled by one wish, and though beauty is rare,
 If we miss a *tall copy*, we find one that's *fair* :
 Our delight may this prove, and though often *reprinted*,
 To one copy alone the *impression* be stinted.

vi.

By learning ennobled, we're careless of gain;
Of envy or malice we ne'er know the pain:
Take away the *world's prize*, we remain still unvest,
We've our "meadow of margin and river of text."

vii.

Thus our time may be pass'd with *rare books and rare friends*,
Growing wiser and better till life itself ends:
And may those who delight not in black letter lore,
By some *obsolete* act be sent far from our shore!

viii.

May some worthy brother his finger soon put
On a Caxton *unique*, or a Wynkyn *uncut*!
Yet pardon, I pray, this offence of my pen,—
May a soft "Pricke of Conscience" occur now and then!

ix.

Thus bless'd with possessions unrivalled on earth,
May each coming day to new pleasures give birth!
And our joys be unmixt and secure to the last,
If we look to the future or think on the past!

J. M.

These are the initials of John Major, the publisher of that most magnificent edition of charming Isaac Walton's "Complete Angler," ever issued from the press. Major was a man of exquisite taste in matters typographical, but the world did not smile on him, and though he bore a brave heart through it all, and wrote and sang jovial songs, of which the above is a specimen, he could not win the favour of Dame Fortune, and at last sought refuge from the storms of adverse Fate in the Charter House, where he died on the 9th of January, 1849. *

THE BIBLIOMANIAC BALLAD,

BY CHRISTOPHER VALDORFER,

We learn from Mr. Olphar Hamst's Handbook of Fictitious Names, is a production of Joseph Haslewood, is dedicated

"To the Roxburgh Club by way of dedication,
And all black letter dogs who have passed initiation:"

THESE.

and opens thus—

My late good-natured Eame oft would preach long and sage,
Censure idling of youth, extol virtues of age:
For he lov'd his old acres, old woods, and old rooks,
And his old easy chair, with old wine, and old books.

* *Gentleman's Magazine*, March, 1849, p. 322.

As he's dead it, were well in his library seat
 Conning technical phrases that he'd oft repeat,
 And old printers' names from their colophons catch
 To write life, bibl'ographic :—take scrip of the sketch.

Though born *Georgii Primo* he a Caxton would prize
 'Bove ten full bottom'd Caxons to curl round his eyes ;
 And the spell of black letter he ne'er thought absurd,
 For young bibliomaniacs love Wynkyn The Worde.

In a rebus no lady was half so deep read,
 Or statesman with devices ere cram'd so his head ;
 He his creed thought unknown, but for Whitchurch would pray,
 And in dark Winter's morn cry "arise, it is Day."

Thus his heart was unbound as love's bower gave room,
 Widow Yetsweirt was there, and the widows Joan Broome,
 Joan Wolfe and Joan Orwin, and while soft things he'd utter
 Of famouse Joan Jugge, and would melt for Joan Butter.

Our last extract shows that even Bibliomaniacs are mortal, and must yield them to the power of Death, who enters the snug Library, and strikes them down in the midst of their treasures.

But he's gone—can one triplet his memory save,
 Can his Bishop inter him ? his Boys Wal-de-Grave,
 With but putting in boards, can his spirit be fled ?
 Why he ne'er got a Coffin until he was dead !

Ah ! no, with his volumes would tarry his soul,
 Could folios could big-bellied quartos control ;
 Or octavos et infra, nay, studious be seen,
 With a twelves in morocco or russia sixteen.

Shade of Paterson, shall his collection disperse,
 And one alphabet crush every class prose and verse,
 Nor tell all that the *imp.* on fly-leaf can portend,
 Nor *imp.* that he hallow'd and no devil would mend ?

This is one of those considerations which must embitter even the pleasantest thoughts of the Book Hunter. The wondrous creation—his library—which he has evoked from the chaos of old book-shops, from a thousand nooks and corners beyond the ken of ordinary mortals, must in process of time return to chaos again. The magnificent collections of Heber are now but a name. The only remedy is to follow the example of the Right Hon. Thomas Grenville, who left his fine collection to the nation, and so earned the lasting gratitude of the students and book-lovers of all succeeding generations.

Strangeways.

DERBY SIGNS, DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED,

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A.

&c. &c. &c.

(Continued from page 40.)

FIVE ALLS. This is one of the most curious of old signs, and one which still occurs, as does also the "*Four Alls*." The sign is divided into five different compartments. In the first is usually a figure of the King, and over it the words, "I RULE ALL;" in the second a Parson, either in the pulpit or not, and the words "I PRAY FOR ALL;" in the third a soldier, with the words "I FIGHT FOR ALL;" in the fourth John Bull, a jolly looking farmer, with the significant words "I PAY FOR ALL!" and in the fifth the Devil, with the climax "I SEIZE ALL," or "I TAKE ALL." Sometimes this is varied, the figures being the King, the Parson, the Soldier, the Lawyer, and John Bull, with the respective words, "I rule all," "I pray for all," "I fight for all," "I cheat all," and "I pay for all." In the engraving here given, for which I am indebted to my friend Mr. Hotten, this will be seen to be again somewhat varied.



FIVE ALLS.

(From an old print by Kay. The figures represent Dr Hunter, a famous Scotch clergyman; Erskine the lawyer; a farmer; His Sacred Majesty George III; and the gentleman whose name should never be mentioned to our police.)

The "*Five Alls*" in Derby was, 150 years ago, situate in Sadler Gate, but no such sign has for a long time now existed. The following interesting advertisement refers to this house:—

1747, April 3. "To be Lett and entered upon at Midsummer next, or sooner if desired, a very good new-built Brick-House (being the sign of the *Five-Alls*), standing near *Sadler-gate Bridge*, in DERBY, with a good Brew-house, and other Con-

veniences. There is also to be sold a good *Copper*, and all manner of *Brewing Vessels*. For further particulars enquire of Mrs. Hardy, at the said House."

There has ever been a kind of superstitious feeling with regard to the number "five," and almost everything is in one way or other reckoned by it. It is a kind of talismanic number. The five fingers, five toes, &c., have no doubt something to do with this feeling, but more especially so have the "five wounds" of our Saviour, from which it may not be out of place to remark the expressions of "Zounds," (Wounds) "Woundy," "Blood and Hounds" (the blood and wounds of our Saviour), "Bloody," and others take their origin.

FOUNTAIN. The Fountain was a favourite sign before the Reformation, perhaps on account of its connection with the martyrdom of St. Paul, whose head the legend says, when being struck off rebounded three times, when a fountain gushed up at each spot where the sacred head had touched the ground. Hence there is a church near Rome, in the midst of the desolate Campagna, called San Paolo delle Tre Fontane, where altars are raised over each of those three fountains. There is also a fountain connected with the martyrdom of St. Alban, the English protomartyr, and Saint-wells (or holy wells) may be met with all over the kingdom.

During the Plague of 1665, the following advertisement used to figure constantly in the papers:—

"Monsieur Augier's famous remedies for stopping and preventing the Plague having not only been recommended by several certificates from Lyons, Paris, Thoulouse, &c., but likewise experimented here by the special direction of the Lords of His Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, and proved by witnesses upon oath and several Tryals, to be of singular virtue and effect, are to be had at Mr. *Drinkwater's*, at the *Fountain* in Fleet Street, &c."

Mr. Drinkwater had evidently intended a pun in selecting a fountain as his sign.

FLOWER POT. OLD FLOWER POT. The origin of the Flower Pot I believe to be the Lily, the emblem of the Blessed Virgin, planted in a "Bow Pot," which is so often seen in examples of mediæval art. It is a sign of great antiquity, and in Derby there are at the present day two inns bearing it, the one being called the "Flower Pot," and the other—"over the way"—the "Old Flower Pot."

FLYING CHILDERS. From the celebrated race-horse of that name.

FLYING HORSE. This is an heraldic sign—the Pegasus, or Winged Horse. The bearing of *azure*, a Pegasus (or Winged Horse) *argent*, belongs to the Society of the Inner Temple, and from this, probably, the sign takes its origin. The Pegasus is one of the supporters of the arms of Lord Berwick, and a Demi-Pegasus, reguardant, wings addorsed, holding between its feet a flag of St. George, is my own family crest. On signs the Flying Horse is generally represented "courant," but instances also occur in which it is shown "rampant." An example of the latter I here give. Poets and



Poetesses are supposed to take their poetic flights up Mount Parnassus on the back of Pegasus, but that animal, if we are to believe the following rhyme, is only the impersonation of wine:—

"If with water you fill up your glasses,
You'll never write anything wise;
For wine is the horse of Parnassus,
Which hurries a bard to the skies."

Besides its mythological and heraldic origin there was, however, another reason which sometimes prompted the choice of this sign. It was the name of a popular amusement, which consisted in a swing, the seat of which formed a wooden horse. This the flying equestrian mounted, and as he was swinging to and fro he had to take with a sword the ring off a quintain. If he succeeded, his adroitness was no doubt rewarded with a number of swings gratis, or a *quotum* of beer. Such a sign (*circa* 1720) is here shown. There was also a peculiar feat of wrestling by which, by certain prescribed rules, the antagonist could be thrown over the head of his opponent, which was called the "Flying Horse," or by the Americans the "Spread Eagle."



FLYING HORSE.
("Guide for Malt-Worms." *Circa* 1730.)

FOAMING TANKARD. (See "*Brown Jug*.")

FOX. A hunting sign.

FOX AND GOOSE. This sign originates in the old stories of the craftiness of the Fox, indulged in, and constantly illustrated by, mediæval satirical writers and artists. Prominent among these is the celebrated romance of "*Reynard the Fox*," the plot of which turns on the supposed struggle between the intelligence, the craftiness, and the subtlety of the Fox, as exemplifying the intelligent portion of the community, who had to fight their way and live "by their wits" against the brute force of "*Isengrin the Wolf*," in which was embodied the ideal of a feudal lord. The Fox in this romance took at different times the character of priest, and a pilgrim or prelate, according to the exigencies of his case. He is frequently in mediæval art represented in ecclesiastical costume, carrying off his plunder of geese, etc. In St. Martin's, Leicester, the Fox is represented habited as a priest preaching to a congregation of Geese, to whom he addresses the significant words—" *Testis est mihi Deus, quam cupiam vos omnes visceribus meis*" (God is witness, how I desire you all in my bowels)!

A capital representation of the Fox dressed as a monk and carrying off a Goose and a Hare or Rabbit which he has purloined, from the

stalls of Nantwich Church, Cheshire, is here given. Another excellent



example is the next, which is taken from St. Mary's Church, Beverley.



In it two Foxes, habited in ecclesiastical costume, are receiving orders



from the Prelate, but each one, it will be seen, carries a Goose in his hood. The next, given on the preceding page, from Boston Church, Lincolnshire, shows a Fox disguised as a Prelate, surrounded by a "flock" of cocks and hens, to whom he is preaching, while he clutches them in his mortal grasp. The next is from Sherborne Minster, and



shows that the Geese having at last caught their enemy the Fox, are taking summary vengeance upon him by hanging him on a gallows in presence of the monks whose habit he has so often adopted. On signs the Fox is usually represented running at full speed, holding a Goose by its neck in his mouth, with its body cast on his back.

The game of "Fox and Geese," with its peculiar board, will be familiar to most of my readers.

FOX AND HOUNDS. This is of course a sporting sign to commemorate the manly sport of Fox-hunting.

FOX AND GRAPES. This sign is borrowed from the popular fable of the "Fox and Grapes," and generally exhibits a Fox stretching itself upwards to try to reach a bunch of luscious grapes which hangs, very tantalizingly, above his head and—above his reach!

FOX AND OWL. The "Fox and Owl," in Derby, is a very old-established inn, and in the old coaching days was a famous house.

FREEHOLD TAVERN. (Not given in Hotten). This public-house owes the origin of its sign to the locality in which it is placed—on land purchased by the "Freehold Land Society," and sold out to its members in allotments.

FRENCH HORN. This tells its own tale.

FORESTERS' ARMS. (Not given in Hotten). The arms of the Society of "Ancient Foresters," from whose lodges this sign takes its origin, are of the same absurd character as those of the Temperance Society, the Odd Fellows, the Shepherds, and others.

FURNACE. (Not given in Hotten). This is generally in the neighbourhood of iron foundries, and is supposed to be a house-of-call for foundry-men, or to be kept by one of the order.

(To be continued.)

C

FURTHER NOTES ON THE GREATRAKES FAMILY.

BY MAURICE LENIHAN.

In the "RELIQUARY" (Vol. IV., pp. 81—96 ; 220—236 ; and Vol. V., pp. 94—104), appeared three interesting papers relative to the Great-rakes family, written with great care, and abounding in a variety of curious information. They were contributed by the Rev. Samuel Hayman, Rector of Doneraile, who is a descendant of this old Derbyshire family. Circumstances have enabled me to throw further light on the family in question ; or rather on a highly respectable branch of it, which flourished for some time in the City and County of Limerick, but which is now well nigh extinct.

WILLIAM GREATRAKES, of New Affane, County of Waterford, the first of the family who settled in Ireland, and the grandfather of VALENTINE GREATRAKES, "*the Stroker*," occasionally resided in the cities of Dublin and Limerick, between the years 1619 and 1627. This he did for health's sake, that he might consult a Limerick leech, who is deservedly ranked amongst the most eminent physicians of his time.

DR. THOMAS ARTHUR, a native of Limerick, was the Abernethy of his day. In his Fee Book, which is now being published in the Transactions of the *Kilkenny and South-East of Ireland Archaeological Society*, [lately changed to the "*Historical and Archaeological Society of Ireland*,"] with illustrative notes by the present writer, Dr. Arthur introduced in his professional jottings, the names of nearly all the notabilities of Ireland from 1619 to 1666, when he ceased to practice. In 1619, 6th November, he went to Dublin in the suite of the Earl of Thomond, the Lord President of Munster, as he thus records :—

"Discessi Limco Dublinium 6^o Nouembris in comitatu D. Donati O'Bryen Thuomoniæ Comitæ Momoniæ Præsidis, ubi comoratus per novē dies."

One of his very first patients in Dublin, and whose case he undertook by Lord Thomond's persuasion, was the above-mentioned William Greatrakes. The Fee-book informs us :—

"Guilielmus Greatrikes, cuius abdomen per viginti annos quotidie a flatu hypochondriaco ita distendebatur ut per unā horam immobilis sensus et vocis experts remaneret ubicunq. eum paroxysmus corripere, donec naturæ beneficio flatu discutientis innumeros ederet crepitus et ructus ac tandem detumescere abdomine pristina vitæ munia obire poterat donec alter paroxysmus altero die incertā horā eū invaderet, huius curā suadente D. Donato O'Bryen comite Thuomoniæ suscepti, quæ feliciter & ex votis successit transactis duobus annis. Dedit mihi pro arra, 20^o Nouembris 1619. £02 00 0."

The Fee-book notices the Doctor's regular attendances on Mr. Greatrakes, with the fees paid by the latter from 1619 to 1627,* when we find no further mention made of the patient :—

Guilielmus Greatrikes prædictus, 31 ^o Decembris [1619]	03	00	0
Guilielmus Greatreekes prædictus, 13 ^o Martij [1619-20]	03	00	0
Guilielmus Greatreekes	9 ^o Octobris [1620]	02	04	0

* Mr. Greatrakes died 2 June 1628, in Dublin, as we learn from the Funeral Entries in *Ulster's* office of that year.—Vide "RELIQUARY," Vol. IV., p. 83.

Guilielmus Greatreekes predictus, 18 ^o Decembris	01	00	0
Guilielmus Greatreekes predictus 14 ^o Aprilis [1621]	03	00	0
Guilielmus Greatreekes predictus, 17 Octobris	03	00	0
Guilielmus Greatreekes p'dictus, 12 Aprilis	03	10	0

By a comparison with the Fees paid at the time to Dr. Arthur, by others, even by some of the highest in the land, I find that WILLIAM GREATRAKES was most liberal in his honoraria. I learn, too, that though he was seen by Dr. Arthur in Dublin, the physician was accustomed to prescribe for him also in Limerick, whither WILLIAM GREATRAKES seems to have frequently gone to obtain his professional services.

In this way, Limerick became invested with interest for Mr. Greatrakes; and I shall show that some of his immediate descendants settled in that county. Mr. Hayman's pedigree, I may remark, while it follows the history of the main branches of the family, leaves the fortunes of "collaterals" in obscurity. The younger sons of Mr. Greatrakes are named, but their issue is not mentioned; and some of his grandsons (children of his son and heir) are in a like condition. I am enabled to connect with Limerick not only Mr. Greatrakes himself, but his eldest son William. By a deed of conveyance, dated 23 June, 1629,* Edmund Southwell, of Castlematresse, co. Limerick, granted and assigned to Richard, Earl of Cork, Sir Thomas Browne, Sir Thomas Harris, and "William Gratriks," the castles, towns, and lands of Castletowne, Arleman, Kilbride, Cloghrane, Fahie, Ballylongford, Beaghe, Ballynestine, Keppaghe, Ballycoghlan, Lismucky, Ballingoule, Ballincurnaghe, and Cloghcottred, in the county of Limerick: To hold for the residue of the term of 1000 years, to the uses and intents in the indenture expressed.

The neighbourhood of Rathkeale, a town situated about fourteen miles from Limerick, was the locality where the branch of the family I shall describe, established itself. I cannot name the first settler, nor am I able to give the year of his coming to Rathkeale; but the descents that follow may be depended upon.

I am indebted to the politeness of James McMahon, Esq., Registrar in the District Court of Probate, Limerick, for permission to make the searches in his Office.

..... GREATRAKES was born *circa* 1650. He married Katherine, daughter of; and by her, who was alive in widowhood, 10 May, 1717, he had issue (with perhaps others) two sons and a daughter:—

I. EDWARD, whose line I follow.

II. JOHN, who appears to have died unmarried. His last Will, which was executed 10 May, 1717, was proved at Limerick. It is "No. 7" in the Register. By it he bequeaths to his mother, KATHERINE GREATRAKES, a certain sum of money, to do therewith "as shee shall think fitt;" and the testator recommends her to his brother EDWARD GREATRAKES, "to take care of her during her life." He bequeaths to his sister "MARY MOYLEN, the wife of DAVID MOYLEN,† a sum of sixty pounds; and "to his sister's (MARY MOYLEN's) three daughters, viz.—KATHERINE, HELEN, and BRIDGET MOYLEN, sixty pounds to be divided equally between them." He bequeaths to his sister's daughter ELIZABETH MOYLEN, the sum of ten pounds; and to Father PATRICK

* Irish Close Roll, 7 and 8 Caroli, membrane 2, verso.—*Vide* "RELIQUARY," Vol. V., p. 95.

† There are yet some respectable families of this name in Rathkeale.

MOORE, the sum of four pounds, "to be disposed of as he shall think best for the good of my soul." He leaves Ten shillings to his brother EDWARD GREATRAKES, and also his leases, bonds, bills, debts, and all the remaining part of his estate, goods and chattles whatsoever, except the household and wearing linen, which he bequeathes to his sister MARY MOYLEN, and his niece MARY MOYLEN, *alias* FORREST, "to be divided equally between them." His executors were SAMUEL ROBERTSON and his brother EDWARD GREATRAKES, both of Rathkeale. The Will bears date May 10, 1717; and is signed very imperfectly by

JOHN GREAKS.*

And is witnessed by

William Barrett,
John Sandford,
John Stretch.

The John Stretch, whose name appears as a witness, was, I believe, the Catholic Pastor of Rathkeale, and Catholic Vicar General of Limerick at the time. He was a remarkably learned and eminent ecclesiastic, and was the son of the Mayor Stretch, who suffered in Limerick during the occupation of the city by Ireton.†

Administration of this will was taken out on the 1st day of June, 1717, as appears by an entry in the handwriting of Z. Ormsby, Vicar General.

- III. Mary, married to Mr. David Moylen, of Rathkeale, by whom five daughters—Katherine, Helen, Bridget, Elizabeth, and Mary who married Mr. Forrest.

Mr. Greatrakes died *circa* 1700. His elder son, EDWARD GREATRAKES, of Rathkeale, left a son, JOHN GREATRAKES, of Rathkeale. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Jonas Leake, Gent., of Rathkeale; and by her, who long survived him, and was buried at Rathkeale, 22 January, 1777, he had issue:—

- I. EDWARD, his heir.
- II. John.
- III. Jonas.
- IV. Norton, bapt. 22 Aug., 1758; buried 7 Oct., 1760, at Rathkeale.
 - I. Ellen.
 - II. Elizabeth, married 10 August, 1780, to Mr. Robert Deane.
 - III. Meliora.
 - IV. Jane, married 21 June, 1781, to the Rev. George Rose.
 - V. Mary, bapt. 7 March, 1755; buried 9 July, 1757, at Rathkeale.

He was buried at Rathkeale, 30 July, 1759. By his last Will, bearing date 26 July, 1759, he constituted John Browne, of Deansfort, Esq., †, and Jonas Leake, ‡ of Rathkeale, gent., both in the County of Limerick, Trustees. His "dear and beloved wife Elizabeth Greatrakes," received "during her life, and for the intents and purposes hereafter mentioned, the lands and tenements which I now hold by lease from BROOKE BRYDGES, of the City of London, Esq., together with the several tenements in the town of Rathkeale, which I hold under the said JONAS LEAKE, with all my stock of cattle, household furniture, shop goods, debts, and other securities for money, and all other the assets of every kind whatsoever that I am possessed of, to hold unto my said trustees until the following trusts and legacies are fully paid and discharged." He leaves a sum of £800 as a provision for his younger children, *viz.*—his eldest daughter Ellen, £200, provided she marries with the consent of her mother and the Trustees; to his daughter Elizabeth, £150, under the same proviso; to his daughter Meliora, and to his sons John and Jonas, and his daughter JANE, £100 each, under the same proviso; to his son NORTON, £50; and to his son and heir EDWARD, he leaves the bulk of his property; which failing of male issue in EDWARD, or in the others, "then to revert to the issue female of my said sons, remainder to the elder." In the event of his wife's Marriage, he takes from her the dower which he bequeaths, and awards her £20 a year during the term of her natural life.

* Either from illness, or arising from other inability, the name is not fully written, and what appears is the writing of an old man.

† See Lenihan's "History of Limerick."

‡ The Brownes are an ancient family in Rathkeale (see BROWN, of CLOWBOY, Burke's "Landed Gentry.")

§ The Lake family were highly respectable.

THE WILL bears date the 20th of July, 1759; it is signed, in an admirable handwriting of the period:—

JOHN GREATRAKES.

And is witnessed by

C. SMYTH,
J. UPPINGTON,
JONAS LAKE.

The Will was proved at Limerick, before the Rev. DEANE HOARE, Surrogate, in the Consistorial Court of the Diocese of Limerick, on the 4th of October, 1759; and is endorsed as "No. 25." There is an instrument attached to it, repudiating the Trusteeship, on their own parts, by the Trustees whom the testator nominated. Mr. Greatrakes' eldest son,

EDWARD, or EDMUND GREATRAKES, Esq., of Rathkeale, married Eleanor, daughter of — Massy, Esq., by whom:—

- I. JOHN, bapt. 16 June, 1767.
- II. Michael, bapt. 27 Oct., 1767.
- III. Hugh, bapt. 13 Dec., 1768. His descendants lately lived in Limerick, in a humble position.
- IV. William, bapt. 20 Dec., 1769; buried 7 April, 1770, at Rathkeale.
- V. Edmund (twin with William), bapt. 20 Dec., 1769; buried 7 March, 1771.
- VI. Edmund (2) married Anne, daughter of, and had a daughter, Anne, bapt. 9 Sept., 1790. He was buried at Rathkeale, 6 Dec., 1790.

The eldest son,

JOHN GREATRAKES, Esq., of Rathkeale, married Miss Jane Kelly, of Limerick; and, along with two daughters, he had a son MICHAEL, who studied medicine, and became an army-surgeon. Owing to some peculiarity of disposition, or over sensitiveness about what he most erroneously considered was ridicule attached to the name of Greatrakes (for his juvenile companions were accustomed to call him *Great tricks*, *Great rakes*, &c., &c.), Michael Greatrakes changed his name to NUGENT, when he joined the army as surgeon. Under the name of Surgeon Michael Nugent, he achieved wonders for the safety of the soldiers committed to his care, during the outbreak of a terrible epidemic in one of the West India Islands, I believe Barbadoes. I have heard his surgical abilities spoken of as of the highest order.

Mr. Greatrakes' wife Jane Greatrakes, *alias* Kelly, enjoyed an independent property, which was held in trust for her by her brothers John Kelly, Esq., Deputy Lieutenant of the City of Limerick, and Thomas Kelly, Esq., of Shannon View, near Limerick. Both yet survive. John Kelly, Esq., has reached the 94th year of his age; and is in the enjoyment of excellent health and of all his mental faculties, and resides at New Grove, County of Clare. Thomas Kelly, Esq., is in equally good health, &c., but is very much advanced in years also, and resides at Shannon View, County of Limerick. James Kelly, Esq., J.P., of Cahereon House, County of Clare, is son of John Kelly, Esq., D.L., and is married to the Hon. Miss Roche, sister of the Lord Fermoy. Mrs. Jane Greatrakes died at Limerick in 1831, testate. Her last Will was proved at Limerick, and is endorsed as No. 79 in the Registry. Her husband died also at Limerick, in 1835, and was buried at Rathkeale, on the 19th of August of that year. Their

daughters yet survive—Miss Ann Greatrakes is resident with her uncle, at Shannon View, and her sister, the widow of Mr. Sampson, a co. Clare gentleman, lives in the city of Limerick. The old Derbyshire name is therefore yet extant in Ireland.

It only remains for me to subjoin some interesting excerpts from the Parochial Registry of Rathkeale, for which I am indebted to the Rector of the Parish, Dr. Hassard, Protestant Archdeacon of Limerick:—

- 1755. Baptised, Mary, y^e daughter of John Greatrakes, of Rathkeale, and Elizabeth his wife, Mar. 7th.
- 1757. Buried, Mary, the daughter of John Greatrakes, of Rathkeale, and Elizabeth his wife, July 9th.
- 1758. Baptised, Norton, the son of John Greatrakes, of Rathkeale, and Elizabeth his wife, August 22.
- 1759. Buried, Mr. John Greatrakes, of Rathkeale, July 30.
- 1760. Buried, Norton, the son of John Greatrakes, of Rathkeale, deceased, and Elizabeth his wife, Oct. 7.
- 1763. Married, Edward Dartnell * and Elizabeth Greatrakes, Dec. 14.
- 1767. Baptised, John, son of Mr. Edmund Greatrakes, and Ellen his wife June 16th.
- 1767. Baptised, Michael, son of Edmund and Eleanor Massy Greatrakes, † Oct. 27.
- 1768. Baptised, Hugh, ‡ son of Edmund and Eleanor Greatrakes, Dec. 13.
- 1769. Baptised, William and Edmund, twin sons of Edmund and Eleanor Massy Greatrakes, § Dec. 20.
- 1770. Buried, William, son of Edmund and Eleanor Greatrakes, April 7th.
- 1771. Buried, Edmund, son of Edmund and Eleanor Greatrakes, March 7th.
- 1777. Buried, Elizabeth Greatrakes, of Rathkeale, relict of John Greatrakes, January 22.
- 1780. Married, Robert Deane and Elizabeth Greatrakes, August 10th.
- 1781. Married, Rev. George Rose, of Rathkeale, and Jane Greatrakes, of ditto, June 21.
- 1790. Baptism—John, son of Mr. John Greatrakes, and Elizabeth his wife, June 15.
- 1790. Baptism—Anne, daughter of Mr. Edmund Greatrakes, and Anne his wife, September 9th.
- 1790. Buried, Mr. Edmund Greatrakes, of Rathkeale, Dec. 6th.
- 1792. Baptism—Michael, son of Hugh Greatrakes, and Mary his wife, July 19.
- 1795. Baptism—John, son of Hugh Greatrakes, and Mary his wife, May 17th.
- 1835. Buried, John Greatrakes, of Limerick, on 19th of August.

[Here end Dr. Hassard's extracts from the Parochial Register above referred to.]

In the old Catholic Parish Register of St. Mary's, Limerick, I have found also some traces of the family:—

- 1802. April 22, Ellen, daughter to Hugh Greatrakes, was baptised by the Rev. Mr. Regan, C. C., of St. Mary's Parish.
- 1805. Feb. 20, Jonas, son of Hugh Greatrakes, was baptised by the Rev. Mr. Hurley, C. C., same parish.
- 1824. Dec., Rev. John Brahan, C. C., baptised John, son to Jonas Greatrakes and Mary Owens; sponsors, James Hogan and Mary Mulcahy.

Should I have further intelligence on this subject, it shall be communicated to the pages of the "RELICUARY."

* The Dartnells are an old family in Rathkeale.

† The alliance with the Massy family appears from this entry. It is said that one of the Greatrakes' family became heir-at-law to the extensive estates of Ingo'dsby Massy, Esq., in the County of Limerick but did not survive to enjoy the property, which is now, for the most part, held in fee-simple by John Kelly, Esq., Deputy Lieutenant of the city of Limerick, who purchased it for £40,000.

‡ Hugh, so called after Sir Hugh Massy, Bart.

§ Written *Greatrakes* in Dr. Hassard's copy.

A RECORD OF THE ARCHÆOLOGICAL PRODUCTS OF THE SEA-SHORE OF CHESHIRE IN 1867.

BY H. ECROYD SMITH.

OWING to favourable conjunctures of north-easterly winds with moderate tides during the Spring, the year has been rendered remarkable for an unusually numerous out-turn of historic relics, which are tabulated below; firstly, as to general date, and secondly, as to composition. Through the increasing publicity of his annual dissertations on the produce of this remarkable shore, combined with the greater facilities for visiting and lodging, in this immediate neighbourhood, it would have been strange indeed had the writer continued to be almost the sole recipient of the various "finds," as latterly has been the case. Two chief rival collectors have been fortunate enough to secure between them three-fourths of their number in the past year, including several unique and valuable articles.

In addition, some objects have been sold to parties at a distance at present unknown, a fact greatly to be regretted, but no hold can be sustained upon the chief finder and vendor, who through the increased interest and demand, imagines most to be worth their weight in gold, and who is solely anxious to pocket all the money he can intriguingly extract from the simplicity and ignorance of visitors. As yet the number lost to the district is probably very small, but should it greatly increase, no professedly complete account of discoveries here can be satisfactorily effected.

CATALOGUE OF OBJECTS.

No. of
Objects.

PRIMEVAL.

- 1 BONE.—*Arrow-head*, 2 inches long; the manipulated bone has been carefully selected, being thicker in the middle, where it is partially perforated, than at the sides; but Mr. T. J. Moore, Curator of our Museum, after a careful examination, has been unable to identify it.
- 9 STONE.—Small instruments, rudely formed of flint, viz.—a small celt or chisel, 1½ inch wide; simply-shaped *arrow-points* and "*scrapers*" (gouges); and the extremity of a finely-pointed *knife*, quite white through the oxidation of excessive age. Two of the arrow-points were found upon Hilbre Island.

ROMANO-BRITISH.

- 1 SILVER.—*Denarius* of the Emperor Caracalla, A.D. 211-217; *obverse*, "ANTONINUS PIUS AUG.;" laureated head of Geta. *Reverse*, "ANT. MAX. PONT. T.R.P. IIII.;" two captives seated at foot of a trophy of arms.
- 1 BRONZE.—*First Brass* of the Emperor Neró, A.D. 50-68; *reverse*, ROMA S.C.;" the Genius of Rome seated, holding a spear in the left hand and a victory in the right.
- 1 *Third Brass* of the Emperor VICTORINUS, A.D. 265-267; *reverse* illegible.
- 1 *Fibula*, bow-shaped, alternately enamelled with blue and red upon the breast and head. It has been gilt over other portions, and is remarkable as the first of its class occurring here upon which any trace of gilding has been discovered; length 2½ inches.

- 1 *Ditto*, of similar form, $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch long, with pin.
- 4 *Ditto*, $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch long. Like the modern "Gipsy-pin," this most useful little brooch has been cast all in one piece; the brooch proper flanged behind, and the pin with an elastic coil a-top.
- 8 *Pins* and other portions of *brooches*.
- 8 Fragments of *Dress* and *Hair-pins*; one has a multangular head, the facets of which are covered with the cup and ring ornament.
- 1 *Ear-ring*, 2 inches long, with drum-shaped head.
- 2 *Buckles*, having a central bar for the pin.
- 2 *Clappers* of small *hand-bells*, one in form of a hammer, $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch long.
- 2 *Keys*, $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch long; one has a circular hole in a lozenge-shaped handle; in the other both are round.
- 5 LEAD.—*Spindle-whorls*, three being flat discs; one is globular and ornamented upon each side, much like that in the writer's collection, and engraved in "Ancient Meols," Plate XV. figs. 1a—c.
- 1 IRON.—*Key*, $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch long.
- 3 *Knives*, from 4 to 5 inches in length.
- 2 TERRA COTTA.—*Fragments of Urns*, probably cinerary or funereal; of the black ware made in smother kilns (where the smoke was retained in baking), during the Romano-British period, if not later, as at Upchurch, in Kent, near the junction of the rivers Medway and Thames. In constant use for domestic purposes, as well as mortuary ones, this ware is of common occurrence upon Roman sites of occupation, but upon the Cheshire shore, where every vestige of a tenement has long been washed away, pottery of this period is so rare that only two pieces have hitherto been noticed by the writer, one of which, like each of the present examples, has probably formed part of a cinerary urn, considering the distance from the port or settlement on the vanished promontory; they occurred in the centre of the site to which Roman objects are all but wholly confined upon the mainland.
- 1 GLASS.—*Bead*, of globular form and amethystine colour. The aperture is small for the size of the bead, which measures $\frac{3}{8}$ in. diameter. It was found upon Hilbre Island, by Mr. Hughes, the keeper of the Telegraph Station there.
- 1 STONE.—*Chisel* (?) of *hematite*, $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch wide at the edge, which has been beautifully manipulated. This fragment of a very interesting instrument, which may be of British fabrication, and possibly of earlier date than that here assigned, is unusually heavy even for this richly ferruginous ore. After breakage of the shaft it has probably been worn upon the person as an amulet.
- 2 *Amulets* of the same natural substance, one of which presents the curious feature of a diagonal or oblique perforation for suspension to the person, the excessive trouble of boring directly across the grain of the hard crystal being thus obviated.
- 1 *Spindle-whorl* of fine freestone.

SAXON AND DANISH.

- 1 **SILVER.**—*Sceatta* (or small coin of this period, one 24th less in value than the later penny) of the class formerly ascribed by numismatists to Ethelbert I., King of Kent, or one of his immediate successors, through the assumption that one type bears letters intended for this monarch's name. This is however disputed by Mr. Lindsay,* and at least one other writer in the *Numismatic Chronicle*, who, with every show of reason refer the piece to Ethelred, King of Mercia, A.D. 675. The bulk of the *sceattas* hitherto found have been generally accredited to the Heptarchal sovereigns of Kent, but many are now ascribed to East Anglia, to Northumbria, and to Mercia, whilst a few are suspected to have been struck by the West Saxon Kings. This is the second example of the class referred to, found upon our shore, the first being engraved and described in the writer's report for 1865;† it is however of inferior value to the former find, being more scanty in design, size, and weight, the latter giving only seven grains as against seventeen. Their value is considerably heightened from the locality of their out-turn, for they are believed to be the first recorded as being found in Cheshire, or in fact in this quarter of the ancient Kingdom of Mercia. Should these pieces prove correctly appropriated, Mr. Lindsay's reference of the name-inscribed piece to the Mercian Ethelred will receive confirmation.

- 1 **Penny** of Knut (vulgo Canute), the Great, A.D. 1016-1035. This piece, unfortunately in a fragmentary condition, bears *obverse*, "✚ CNUT REX ANGLO;" head of Knut to the right, in a quatrefoil with crown-fleury; *reverse*, EGILR.....N L....." (probably *Egilric on Lond.* for London); voided cross in quatrefoil with a pellet in centre, each arm opening out into a trefoil, and terminating in the beaded border more elegantly than in Hawkins's representative type in his *Silver Coins of England*, Plate XVI. fig. 212.

- 1 **Third** of a Penny of Edward the Confessor, A.D. 1042-1066; *obverse*, "✚ EDPARDE;" filleted head of the Confessor to the left. *Reverse*, "✚ ELFINE ON SU....." (Southwark or Sudbury); a voided cross with a pellet in the centre. Weight seven grains only. Halfpence (round pieces) of the Anglo-Saxon and Danish monarchs of England are of very rare occurrence. Mr. Ruding, in his *Annals of the Coinage of Great Britain*, only alludes to two as known by him, but in a note to the last edition, a third is there referred to—"Mr. North (the Rev. George ?) Dec., 1743, shewed the Society of Antiquaries a Halfpenny of Edward the Confessor, weight $9\frac{1}{2}$ grains, found at Welwyn, Herts., a Manor given by Edward to the Presbyter of that place. Profile to the right, helmeted. 'EDWARD REX,' *reverse*, "✚ VFINE ON LUNDE." Mr. North supposes it the only known Saxon Halfpenny, vide *Society of Antiquaries*, Vol.

* "View of the Coins of the Heptarchy," 1842, p. 25.

† The "RELIQUARY, VOL. VII., p. 86.

IV., p. 184, and Numismatic Journal, II. p. 253." In the last named work Sir Henry Ellis informs us that it is not known to what cabinet this piece has gone. Mr. Ruding, apparently unaware of this, remarks upon the two halfpence of Edward the Elder, illustrated in his plate, "It was not known that any Anglo-Saxon halfpenny was in existence until I discovered this coin (No. 30) in the Bodleian Collection. A few years afterwards No. 31 came into Mr. Tyssen's hands."

Such were the only known Saxon halfpennies previous to the year 1840, and of the three one was impugned by Mr. Hawkins, who thus wrote,* "Edward the Confessor's coins are exceedingly various in type, size, and weight; some weigh as high as 28 grains, others as low as 15, yet they must all be considered as pennies, the very lightest weighing more than half the heaviest; the two extremes are rare, every intermediate weight is common. Halfpence and farthings were formed by cutting the pennies into two and four pieces. At Thwaite, in Suffolk, where a considerable number of coins of this period were found, were several specimens of half and quarter pennies thus formed, which had not been in circulation, and some of both are in the British Museum." Again,† in describing pennies, type 16, "These are all of the small size, $\frac{1}{8}$ of an inch diameter, weight 13 to 18 grains, and sometimes not more than 9 or 10." If Mr. Hawkins includes the last-named pieces in his former category, as has generally been assumed, the writer cannot subscribe to the opinion, but this was in all probability penned by Mr. H. previous to his examination of the important Cuerdale trouvaille, of May, 1840, as only a few pages previously‡ he acknowledges receipt of part of this splendid hoard, inclusive of a halfpenny of St. Edmund. In his excellent papers in the *Numismatic Chronicle*, descriptive of this invaluable series so far as available—for it was calculated some 300 coins were missing out of a total of 7000—Mr. H. recognises no less than 127 *Halfpennies*, not halved pennies, as he previously asserted such to be, but genuine round pieces! Thus his quoted remarks could only apply to those anteriorly known, and the discrepancy apparent between his allusion to pieces of 15 grains as the lowest weigh, and which he would consider as pennies, and the subsequent mention of others of 9 or 10 grains, corroborates the suspicion that the Cuerdale find had only mediately come before his view. But sceptics of halfpennies of the Confessor must now pause in learning that our interesting Cheshire example, a good round one, only weighs seven grains, and consequently if the 9 or 10 grain pieces are but pennies, which none would dare to say of our 7 grain one. This is proved to be a unique coin. Nay, may we not go farther, and remembering that in the celebrated code of King Alfred, *Thirds* of pennies are unmistakably alluded to, claim

* Silver Coins of England, p. 72.

† *Ibid.* p. 74.

‡ Silver Coins of England, p. 49.

for it this designation, even as Mr. H. himself suggests* in reference to the two small coins, hitherto called halfpennies of Edward the Elder, weighing as they do 7 to 9 grains† Another strong point in support of this claim is the fact, that not merely does our piece weigh much under the third of Edward's heaviest pieces, but *exactly one-third* of the *average* of his pennies. The three above-mentioned coins are now added to the writer's collection.

- 1 BRASS.—*Buckle* or *hasp*, $1\frac{1}{4}$ inch broad.
- 1 Penannular *Brooch*, a fragment.
- 1 *Pewter Boss*, of circular form, plated with *silver* upon a reddish coloured base resembling copper, but probably a mixed metal, no green oxidation being apparent. This object has evidently been a personal ornament, and may have been worn in place of a brooch.
- 1 Diamond-shaped object, possibly used as a *counter*.
- 1 IRON.—*Blade* from a pair of scissors or small shears, $4\frac{1}{4}$ inches long.
- 1 *Arrow-head*, $1\frac{1}{4}$ inch long, with unusually extended barbs.
- 2 GLASS.—*Beads* of small size, semi-transparent, still retaining their polish, and of a greenish blue colour. Their shape is very rare, being that of a pipe of Oporto wine and approximate forms are only to be found among *Egyptian* and *Saxon* ornaments of this class, of which a few examples are in the Mayer Museum, the nearest being in the splendid Faussett collection of beads rifled from Saxon graves in Kent. These minute objects were found whilst gardening over a portion of the ancient Saxon cemetery upon Hilbre Island, by one of the daughters of Mr. Hughes.
- 8 *Beads*, globular or ring-shaped, measuring from $\frac{1}{8}$ to $\frac{3}{8}$ inches diameter. Six are of straw colour, one green, and one is apparently of *stone*, and only coated with a vitreous paste.
- 1 *Ditto*, of a dark colour, strongly ribbed; a fragment of a very scarce class at this location.
- 1 *Loop* of light coloured glass, probably the handle of a small vessel.

MEDIEVAL.

- 1 SILVER.—*Penny* of Stephen or Henry II., probably the former, but the piece has lost most of its margin by clipping. The reverse bears a type published by Ruding as one of king Stephen. It was minted at Bristol.
- 10 *Pennies* of Henry II., 4 minted at London, 1 at Ipswich (Gipe,) leaving 3 odd *halves* and 2 *quarters*, uncertain.
- 12 *Ditto*, Henry III., (inclusive of several odd halves) 7 of the London mint, 1 Durham, 1 Winchester, 1 Canterbury, 1 Irish and 1 uncertain.
- 11 *Ditto*, Edward I. or II., 4 minted at London, 1 Durham, 2 Canterbury, 2 Dublin, and 2 uncertain.
- 2 *Halfpennies*, Edward I. or II., both minted in London.
- 1 *Penny* Edward III. minted at York.
- 1 *Farthing* ditto minted at London.

† *Ibid.* p. 79.

- 1 *Penny* of Alexander I. or II. of Scotland.
- 1 *Ring-Brooch*, $\frac{3}{4}$ inches diameter, with pin complete, but crushed out of form, the ring has a little floral ornament in three places, and the head of the pin is engraved.
- 1 Pin of a much larger and finer brooch, similarly ornamented.
- 1 LATTEN.—*Seal* of XIV Century, oviform, of St. Margaret. It is badly oxydised, but has, without doubt, been inscribed in the French style "Sauneta Margarete;" the name is alone legible now. The Saint is accompanied by her usual symbols; she stands upon the body of a dragon, holding in the left hand a staff surmounted by a cross and posed in the jaws of the monster. To the right is seen a tree to complement the bit of sylvan scenery. This seal is in Mr. Potter's possession; it was washed out of the mediæval stratum of soil by one of the spring tides in March. It has a raised handle, and the engraved face is 1 in. long by $\frac{3}{4}$ in. broad.
- 1 *Seal*, likewise of XIV Century, of the sharply-oval or *vesica-piscis* form, found in April, and now in the writer's collection. The small remains of a hand being much corroded broke off upon examination, but the face is in a well-preserved condition. This bears the inscription *Timete Dominu* around a bird, which was supposed to be intended for a modification of the eagle with a *fleur-de-lys* in its beak, as appears on the ancient seal of the Burgesses of Liverpool, which has been missing since the capture of the town by Prince Rupert. Mr. Albert Way, than whom perhaps no living antiquary has had more experience in sigillary lore, only sees in the creature the typical bird of Hope with a sprig of foliage in its bill. He likewise suggests this to have been the authentic of a *lady*. The legend "*Timete Dominum*" ("*Fear the Lord*") proves singularly to be a very scarce mediæval motto.
- 1 *Brooch* of a rare lozenge-shape, finely digitated over the face, but minus the pin, $1\frac{1}{4}$ by $\frac{7}{8}$ in. diameter.
- 1 *Ditto*, (portion of) centrally femail shaped, but originally having upon either side a cusp for the reception of colored pastes, one of which is wanting.
- 1 The missing fragment of a large *Ring-brooch*, found in the previous year, closely set with small cusps containing alternately globules of green and yellow glass.
- 1 *Brooch* of oval form with circular receptacle for coloured paste.
- 1 *Ditto*, of horse-shoe form, the ends recurved.
- 12 *Femails* or simple ring-brooches mostly plain, but one bears a convoluted pattern.
- 1 "*Keeper*" of a girdle, with a peculiar ornament upon the face which has been richly gilt.
- 8 *Finger-rings*, chiefly plain but of diverse forms; one has three rows of a finely braided ornament in front.
- 11 *Ear-Rings* differing in size and shape, but all plain; in one instance the rim of a small *buckle* has been thus utilised by the attachment of fine wire.
- 18 *Rings*, inclusive of a few circular links from small chains; all plain.

- 1 *Figure of a Pigeon* or other bird, with loops at back, apparently plain, intended for a pendant, ornament, or amulet.
- 1 *Object* of uncertain use and peculiar form.
- 1 Portion of *guard* from a *dagger*.
- 12 *Handles* from small *cofferets* or toilet boxes, they are all of a tripartite form.
- 1 *Handle* from some larger article of furniture, representing Adam and Eve, with intertwining serpents, and terminating on either side in a serpent's head.
- 1 *Handle* of a *Spoon* with ornamented head and ringle.
- 1 *Fish-hook*, 2 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches long.
- 1 *Double Hook*, 2 inches long.
- 2 *Keys*, formed as usual of thin sheathing; one is perfect with double ward and hole at end of handle for suspension.
- 1 *Key-Eylet* from a *cofferet*.
- 1 *Buckle* of unusual shape, 2 inches long, found perfect, but since fractured.
- 108 *Buckles* (including fragments) of personal straps.
- 225 *Other attachments* of straps, viz., 57 *Hasps*, 31 *Tags*, 137 *Studs*, &c., one of the *Tags* has been richly ornamented and gilt; several studs bear floral designs.
- 1 *Boss* or *Button* (a moiety) curiously chased and gilt.
- 1 *Loop*, probably from the head of a *gypciére* or purse.
- 2 Pointed objects of uncertain use.
- 1 *Fragment* bearing the figure of an elephant leaning against a tree. The other moiety of this ornament would probably represent some other animal, *vis a vis*.
- 11 *Pins* of various sizes, mostly with globular heads.
- 9 *Needles* 2 inches to 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches long.
- 1 Top of a small *Bell* with handle.
- 1 *Clapper* of hand-bell, globular.
- 40 Fragments of miscellaneous objects.
- 1 **PEWTER OR LEAD.**—*Bead* of small size.
- 7 *Brooches* of ornamental character, all more or less fragmentary. Three have floral facets at intervals upon a circular rim like that engraved in *Ancient Meols*, Pt. V., figures 5 or 6.
- 5 *Ring-Brooches*, one has been inscribed "IHESUS NAZARENUS REX;" another is complete with pin, which, though much worn, still covers the diameter of the ring, which bears an indented pattern.
- 1 *Ornament* of semi-circular form with a cusp at each end, originally set with coloured pastes.
- 7 *Ornaments* of curious open or pierced work, some of which may have formed parts of brooches; one of tripartite form is noticeable for very delicate tracery in this metal.
- 6 *Crucifixes*, mostly of simplest form and perforated for suspension; one more shapely bears a pellet terminally on each limb.
- 1 *Ear-ring*, perfect, but quite plain.
- 1 *Finger-ring*, a fragment.
- 2 *Rings*, one plain and small, the other ornamental.

- 1 *Token*, apparently ecclesiastical, of 10—12th century; it is of small size, and bears a "cross batonée," and other symbols which having never been in high relief are now quite unrecognizable.
- 1 Quarter of circular piece treated like those of the 13—14th century, and which probably passed as a coin, having been quartered between the bars of a plain voided cross.
- 1 *Merchants' Mark*, with an urn-shaped ornament or sign.
- 1 *Cup* of oval form $\frac{3}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ inch wide, and $\frac{5}{8}$ inches high. At each side of the base a small loop has been attached for suspension, one of which remains.
- 1 *Needle-case* (lower portion) with neat reticulated pattern upon each of the four sides.
- 2 *Thread-winders*, four limbed.
- 1 *Spiked object*, 2 inches long, with cruciform ornament.
- 17 *Buckles* of personal straps, including fragments.
- 47 *Other attachments* of straps, viz.—9 *Hasps*, 8 *Tags*, and 30 *Studs*, several of the last being spade-shaped.
- 1 *Tag of Belt*, $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch long, $\frac{3}{4}$ inch wide, tripartite atop, with rounded extremity, including an *heraldic swan* within a corded circle. The local family using this device as a crest in mediæval times has yet to be ascertained.
- 4 *Spindle-whorls*; one found by the writer upon Hilbre Island, among debris of mediæval buildings, is the first recorded in this district as *inscribed*. It is imperfect, but the legend appears to have been—"Ave Maria Gracia."
- 1 Part of a *Mould*, with circular hollow.
- 2 *Bells*, with clappers, possibly for Hawks.
- 6 Miscellaneous fragments.
- 7 *IRON*.—*Buckles*, several belonging to harness.
- 8 *Hasps and Ring-links* from harness-chains.
- 8 *Blades of Knives*, 2 to 4 inches long; one retains its *haft of wood*, secured by closely set *rivets of latten*.
- 3 A *Spur* and two loose "*prychs*" from others, 10-12 Century.
- 16 *Nails*, of various sizes, some flat-headed.
- 5 *Fish-hooks*; several appear to have been coated with *pewter*.
- 28 *Clench-bolts* of boats. Some of the smaller sized of these objects, in common with others found elsewhere under peculiar circumstances, have been assumed to have secured the *handles of shields* of the Saxon period. The shape is certainly identical, but in the absence of known sepulture here, as on the coasts of Kent* and Normandy they are more naturally considered the rivets of the planking of boats and other small craft. As such have unquestionably been found in Saxon cemeteries, many will belong to this era. Our Cheshire examples will no doubt include others of a later date.
- 3 Portions of *Horse-shoes*.
- 2 *Gouges*, 4 inches long.
- 1 *Rod* of slender form, covered with a finely braided pattern.

* As at Sarre, where many have been found and preserved in the Charles Museum, Maidstone. Coll. Antique, Vol. VI., p. 202.

6 *Objects of uncertain use.*

1 **LEATHER.**—*Strap*, probably used upon the person during the 15th or 16th Century. It seems to have been made of double pieces throughout, riveted together every three quarters of an inch by *studs of silver*, which are lozenge-shaped above and bear a little ornamentation around the edge, the centre being slightly raised in a cruciform manner; the lower heads are round and quite plain. It is now in three pieces, measuring altogether 31 inches by $\frac{3}{4}$ in. wide, but may have been double the length. Objects of this class of personal dress fastenings are of great rarity, and Dr. Hume, when hunting for examples of leather straps or belts with the common metallic attachments, of the mediæval period, so numerous found upon our shore, was unable to get sight of any, even in the British Museum, the nearest approach to them being coarsely studded straps from or upon harness.

1 *Sheath of a Dagger*, $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches long, formed of thin kid made double throughout, and slightly ornamented; date 14 or 15 Century.

4 Remains of *Shoes* of similar date, consisting of three inner *soles*, one of which is very sharply pointed, and below the instep only $\frac{1}{2}$ inch wide; and a *toe-piece*.

1 **BONE.**—Portion of a *Comb*.

1 *Scoop*, 3 inches long.

1 *Skeuer*, a natural bone, pointed; 4 inches long.

1 *Guard of a Dagger*, 3 inches broad, $\frac{3}{4}$ inch deep, carved with the dot and circle ornament, an enlarged one in the centre.

2 *Hafts of Knives*, one with iron rivets, the other capped with iron at each end.

2 **STONE.**—*Amulets* of *Hæmatite*, one lozenge-shaped and corrugated, the other smooth.

1 Portion of a *Spindle-whorl*.

2 *Whetstones*.

46 **TERRA COTTA.**—Fragments, mostly of large crocks of 12—16 Century. Many exhibit a partial glazing inside or outside, and some shew specimens of the curiously slashed handles of earlier portion of this period, also of a small indented pattern on the body. Several of the bottoms are splayed out through the application of the potter's thumb at regular intervals.

1 **GLASS.**—*Head of a Pin* of latten, of pale yellow colour, well formed, and all but perforated by the metal.

LATER ENGLISH.

1 **SILVER.**—*Shilling* of James I. The whole of the rim has been clipped off, rendering the year of mintage uncertain.

1 *Haup*, of oval form, in two divisions, slightly ornamented.

1 **COPPER.**—*Token* of 17th Century. *Obverse*, “* RICHARD CRUMPTON;” in the field an anchor fouled. *Reverse*, “OF LEVER-POOLE, 1667;” in the field “HIS HALF PENY.” This is one of

the *eight* 17th Century tokens known to have been issued by Liverpool tradesmen, and published in Mr. Boyne's work,* descriptive of these pieces, which were only allowed for about ten years, chiefly of the reign of Charles II., or 1658-69.

The family of Crumpton (a branch of the great Lancashire and Derbyshire one), modified orthographically into Crampton and Crompton, to which it is believed the issuer of this token belonged, has produced several members of note, and we find—

John Crompton, the Bailiff of Liverpool in 1701, and one of the Churchwardens in 1722.

John Crompton, Gentleman, living in High Street, 1766.

Peter Crompton, M.D., of Eton House, near Wavertree, who was nominated as a candidate in opposition to Mr. Canning, at the Election in 1818. Died 23 January, 1833, aged 68.

Charles Crompton (second son of the last-named), a barrister, who became Judge of the Court of Passage in Liverpool, and one of Her Majesty's Petit Judges.

3 *Buckles*, one 3 by 2½ inches, of 18th Century, with double pin perfect.

2 BRASS.—*Pins* of 17th Century.

1 PEWTER.—*Buckle*, 2½ by 2 inches, with single pin and a pivot of brass.

1 Weight; a quarter ounce.

1 WOOD.—*Haft* of a knife of 17th Century.

1 GLASS.—Upper portion of a Bottle, temp. Queen Elizabeth.

7 TERRA COTTA.—*Pipe-heads* of 16th Century, one bearing L.B., and another a radiated ornament on the rest.

6 *Ditto*, of 17th Century, one has R.L. between a *star* and a crescent on rest; another T.B. with a floral ornament above and below, within a corded circle.

8 *Ditto*, of 18th Century without Potters' marks.

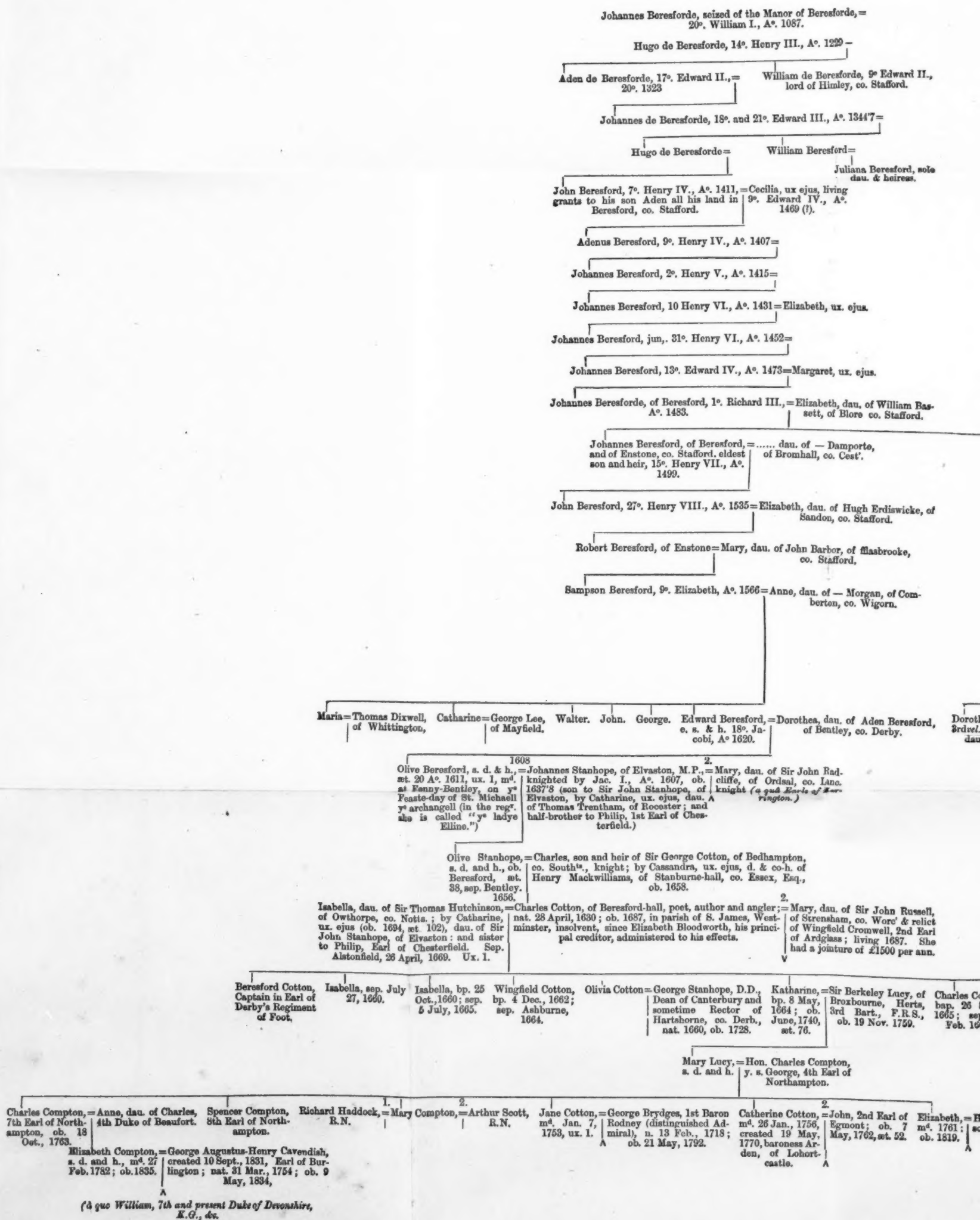
1 Portion of 16th or 17th Century *pipe-stem*, rubbed down to be worn as a bead.

4 *Moulds* for casting rifle-bullets of the last century, they are of two sizes, and found about the village of Great Meols.

3 Specimens of calcareous incrustation from brine-pans of the salt works, formerly existent upon Hilbre, impressed with the heads of the rivets.

906 Total number of objects of archæological interest irrespective of animal remains in the natural state, found on or near the sea-beach of Cheshire in 1867.

PEDIGREE OF BERESFORD, OF



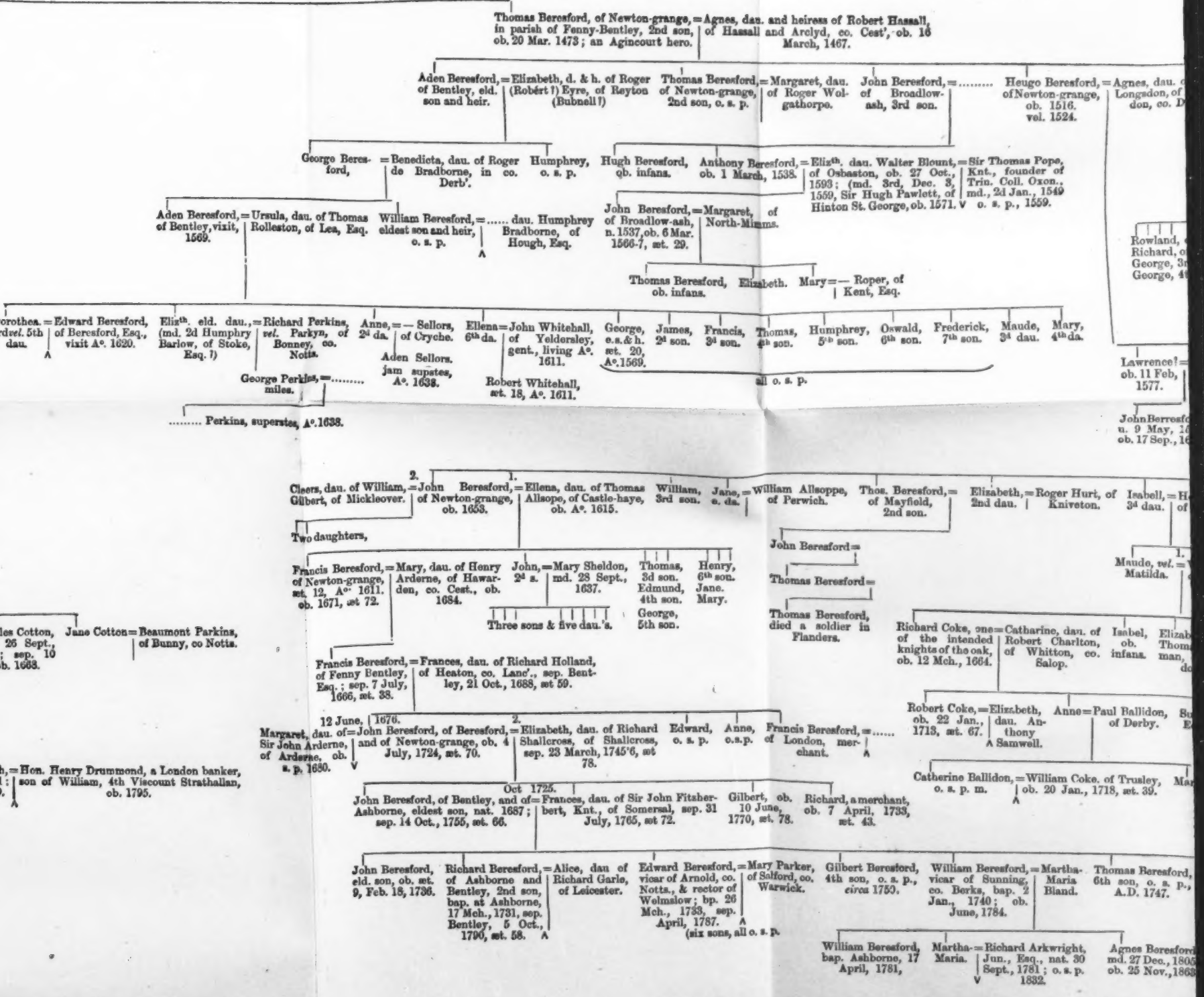
BERESFORD, IN THE COUNTY OF STAFFORD; BENTLEY, IN THE COUNTY OF DER



ARMS OF BERESFORD, OF BENTLEY.

ARMS.—Argent, a bear rampant, sable; chained, collared, and muzzled, or; a crescent for difference.

CREST.—A dragon's head, erased, sable, pierced through the neck with a broken spear, or, and holding a piece with the point of the same in his mouth; and headed, argent.



BERESFORD, OF BERESFORD, IN THE COUNTY OF STAFFORD; BENTLEY, IN THE COUNTY

Manor of Beresfords, =
A. 1087.
Henry III., A. 1229 =
William de Beresfords, 9th Edward II.,
lord of Himley, co. Stafford.
Edward III., A. 1344 =
William Beresford =
Juliana Beresford, sole
dau. & heir.
is, ux ejus, living
Edward IV., A.
1469 (?).



ARMS OF BERESFORD, OF BENTLEY.
ARMS.—Argent, a bear rampant, sable; chained, collared, and
muzzled, or; a crescent for difference.
CREST.—A dragon's head, erased, sable, pierced through the neck
with a broken spear, or, and holding a piece with the point of the
same in his mouth; and headed, argent.

Elizabeth, ux. ejus.
Margaret, ux. ejus.
Elizabeth, dau. of William Bas-
sett, of Blore co. Stafford.

dau. of — Dampporte,
Bromhall, co. Cest.
beth, dau. of Hugh Erdswicke, of
Sandon, co. Stafford.
John Barber, of Masbrooke,
co. Stafford.
ne, dau. of — Morgan, of Com-
berton, co. Wigorn.

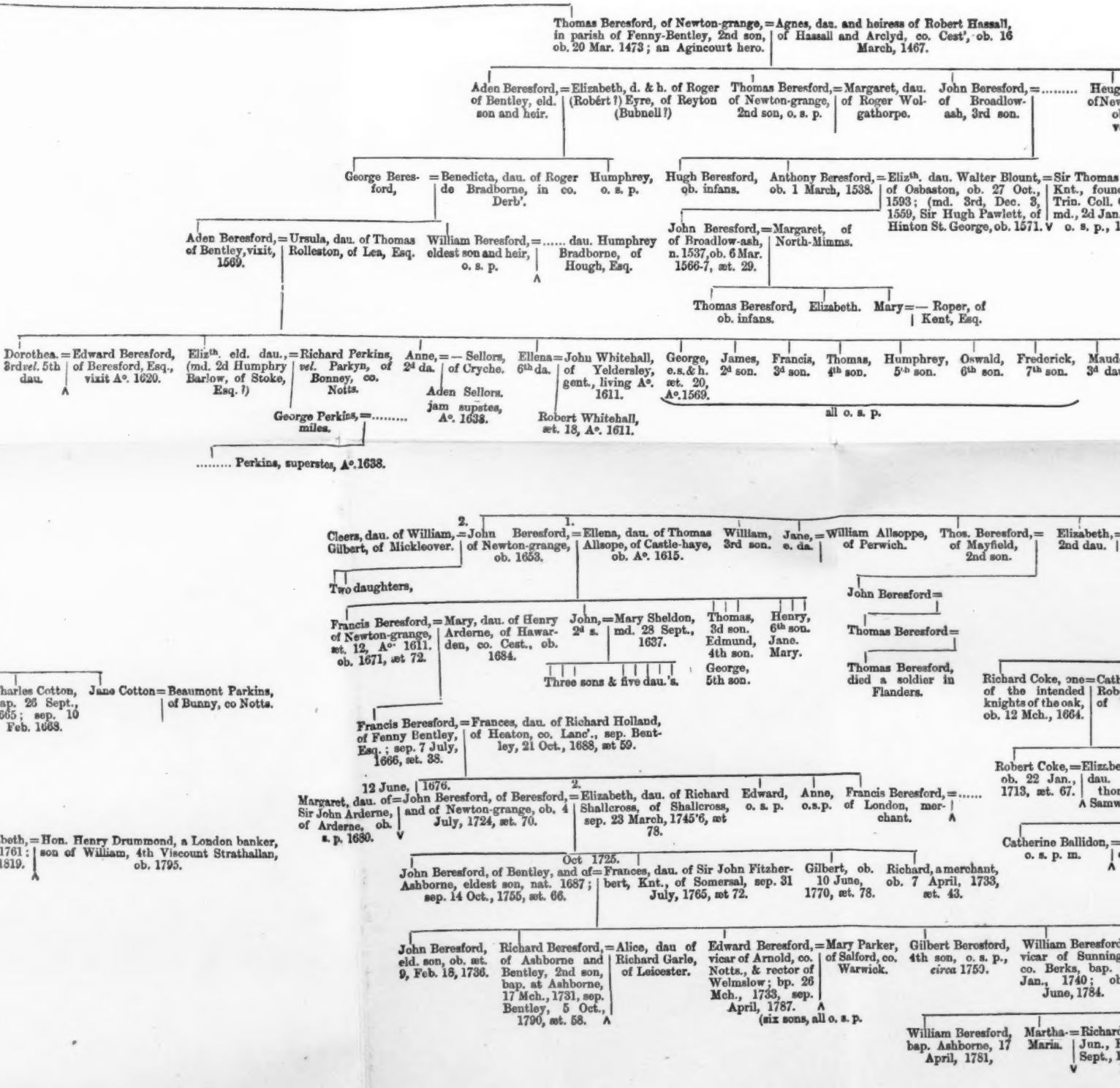
rothea, dau. of Aden Beresford,
of Bentley, co. Derby.
John Rad-
l, co. Lanc.
of Har-

Mary, dau. of Sir John Russell,
of Strensham, co. Worc' & relict
of Wingfield Cromwell, 2nd Earl
of Ardglass; living 1687. She
had a jointure of £1500 per ann.

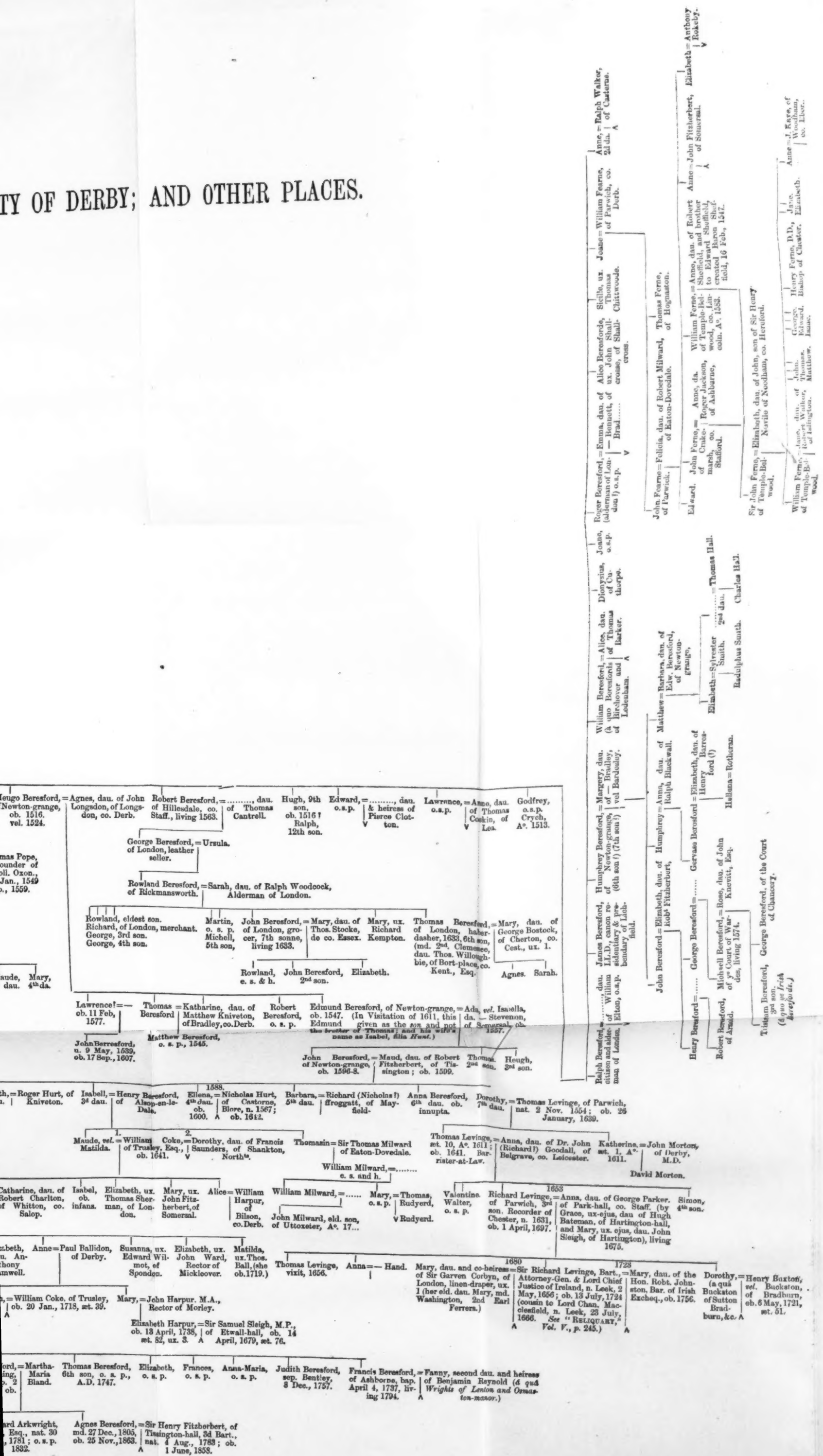
charine, = Sir Berkeley Lucy, of
8 May, Broxbourne, Herts, bap. 26 Sept.,
4; ob. 3rd Bart., F.R.S., 1665; sep. 10
e, 1740, ob. 19 Nov. 1759. Feb. 1663.
t. 76.

Charles Compton,
age, 4th Earl of
hampton.

Cotton, = John, 2nd Earl of
1756, Egmont; ob. 7
May, 1762, et. 52.
ess Ar-
Lohort-



TY OF DERBY; AND OTHER PLACES.





FIREPLACE, BERESFORD HALL.

BERESFORD OF BERESFORD.

BY JOHN SLEIGH.

———“O my beloved nymph, fair Dove,
“Princess of rivers!”

FROM an advertisement now lying before me, we learn in the glowing language of Mr. Nicholson, the auctioneer, that there was to be sold by auction, at the house of Mr. Wood, the Green-man Inn, at Ashbourne, on Wednesday, the 10th August, 1825, “all that the manor or reputed manor of Beresford, near Hartington; consisting of an ancient mansion or hall, house, rookery, &c.; and near 90 acres of land on the river Dove, which forms the eastern boundary of the property. The rocks and romantic scenery of the property are well clothed with both ancient and modern timber, and it is well-known to the public, not only for its great and picturesque beauty, but also from its having been the favourite residence and place of fishing and retirement of Mr. Cotton and of his friend Izaak Walton.”

It was purchased for £5500 (including £750 for timber), by Field-Marshal William Carr, Viscount Beresford, the hero of Albuera, as being the incunabula of his family; and now belongs to his stepson, Mr. Beresford Hope, M.P., who has judiciously planted the park and foreshadowed a noble avenue from the Leek road to the site of the house; and who, we believe, intends sooner or later religiously reproducing the ancient edifice, room for room, and almost stone for stone.

Beresford Hall must ever be a place of the highest interest to the fisherman and student, as having been the residence of Charles Cotton, the “gentleman, scholar, angler-poet, and rake,” and honest old Izaak’s “most affectionate son and servant.” Walton visited his friend at this “stage or two beyond Christendom;” and here it was that in March, 1675/6, “having but little more than ten days’ time to turn me in,” Cotton scribbled off his portion of the *Complete Angler*; wherein he charmingly describes his house as “standing upon the margin of one of the finest rivers for trouts and grayling in England; that I have

lately built a little fishing-house upon it, dedicated to anglers, over the door of which you will see the two first letters of my father Walton's name and mine twisted in cypher; that you shall lie in the same bed that he has sometimes been contented with," &c.

And again :—" But look you, Sir, now you are at the brink of the hill, how do you like my river, the vale it winds through like a snake, and the situation of my little fishing-house?"

Viator.—" Trust me, 'tis all very fine; and the house seems at this distance a neat building."

Piscator.—" Good enough for that purpose. And here is a bowling-green, too, close by it; so, though I am myself no very good bowler, I am not so totally devoted to my own pleasure, but that I have also some regard to other men's. And now, Sir, you are come to the door; pray walk in, and there we will sit and talk, as long as you please."

Viator.—" Stay, what's here, over the door? PISCATORIBUS SACRUM."

Under this motto is the cypher above alluded to; here engraved :—



"And some part of the fishing-house has been described; but the pleasantness of the river, mountains, and meadows about it cannot; unless, indeed, Sir Philip Sidney or Mr. Cotton's father were again alive to do it."

The annexed Pedigree (Plate XXI.) I have compiled from various sources, and may be relied upon as far as it goes. Sixth in direct descent from Charles Cotton, as will be seen, is the present Duke of Devonshire, K. G.; and, as showing what great events from little causes spring, is appended a transcript of an ancient MS. which, among many others relating to the Beresford family, has lately turned up at Fenny-Bentley Hall, in this county. How little could Miss Stanhope's friends who filed this bill of complaints have foreseen that of this apparently ill-omened match the only issue would be one whose name will live as long as time itself exists!

"THE SEVERALL ANSWEARE OF CHARLES COTTON, ESQUIRE, TO THE BILL OF COMPLAINT OF SIR JOHN STANHOPE, KNIGHT, COMPLAINAUNT.

"This defendaunt is desirous with an humble submission to pacifye the complainant's displeasure, to stirre up his fatherly affection by all possible respects of obedience, and not to justifie or excuse his actions, in hope that the Complainant would be pleased to accept of his submission & to remitt what is past upon trial to be made of this defendaunt's dutifull and respectfull demeanor towards him in tymes to come, which the defendaunt both by himselfe and his wyfe (the Complainant's childe) in acknowledginge his Error & declaring that he was heartily penitent for the same, and alsoe by the Intreaty of many Honorable Freindes this Defendaunt hath endeavored to attaine, and in obedience to the processe of this most Honorable Courte (sayinge to himselfe all advantage of exception to the insufficiency of the saide Bill) for Answer to the same sayeth that he hopeth to make itt appeare to this Honorable Courte and to the Complainant, that he is not of soe poore meanes and estate

as the playntiff hath binne informed, for this Defendaunt sayeth that he is the sonne and heire of Sir George Cotton, late of Bedhampton, in the Countye of Southampton, Knight, and of Cassandra, his wyfe, whoe was one of the daughters and coheires of Henry Mackwilliams of Stanburne-hall. in the Countye of Essex, Esquire, sometymes of the honorable band of Pensioners to the late Queene of famous memorye, Queene Elizabeth, Soe that this defendaunt hopeth that neither this honorable Courte nor the Complaynaunt will conceive that any disparagement canne redound to the Complaynaunt or his daughter by marriage with this defendaunt; and further sayeth that hee had an estate in Landes of Inheritance and Rents left unto him of the yearly value of 600£ per annum, or thereabouts, which he yet hath, besides a personall estate to the value of one thousand marks or thereabouts. And if the same be not equivalent or proportionable to the Complaynaunt's daughter's estate; This Defendaunt doubteth not but to supply any wants thereof by his affectionate love to his wyfe, and respectfull observation of suche a ffather. And this Defendaunt further saith that he did not knowe that the saide Olive was under the age of sixteen yeares, but was credibly informed that she was of the age of above sixteen yeares, nor knoweth what Inheritance was descendable upon the Complaynaunt's Daughter (now this defendaunt's wife) att the tyme that he sought to obteyne her for his wyfe; his affection beinge more fixed upon her person, and the Alliance of soe noble a ffamlye, then upon her estate; neither did he knowe that she was to have the landes in the Bill mentioned, or what other landes she was to have either by descent or conveyance. But this defendaunt sayeth that that (*sic*) it is true that understandinge of the vertuous disposition of the Complaynaunt's daughter, and receavinge satisfaction of the good report hee had heard by the sight of her person, he did by all possible meanes adde s himselfe to intimate unto her his desires, and havinge the opportunity to meet with her att the house of one of her Aunts, hee this defendaunt did in short time discover her affection towards this defendaunt, and thereupon he was emboldened to proceede to move her in the way of Marriage. And there were some Messages interchanged betwixt them, whereby she signified her readines to answer this defendaunt's desires therein, and the difficulty to obteyne her but by carrying of her away. And did herselfe appointe to come to this defendaunt, If hee could come for her; whereupon hee prepared a Coache, and in the evening of the day in the Bill mentioned hee came in a Coache neere unto Salisbury Courte, where the Complaynaunt dwelleth. And this defendaunt's nowe wyfe came of her owne accorde to this defendaunt, and went away with this defendaunt, & the same night this defendaunt confesseth that they weare married together, and ever since Cohabited as husband & wife; in doings whereof if this defendaunt's passion and fervency of affection have transported him beyond the bounds of wisdom, dutye, & good discretion, this defendaunt doth most humbly crave the pardon & favourable construction of this most Hon^{ble} Courte and of the Compt^{re} concerninge the same. But as concerninge any Riot or Riotouse Assembly, this defendaunt sayeth that he attended his saide wyfe comminge unto him, beinge accompanied onely with his ordinarye attendance other then one gent: that then was in his company, and the minister which married them (beinge the defendaunt's kinsman, neither weare they armed with any Pistolls or otherwise then att other tymes they usually walked). And concerninge the obteyninge or suinge out of the Licence in the Bill mentioned, or procuringe Nicholas Butler and Richard Edmonds in the bill named, or either of them, or anye other to make the oathe in the bill mentioned, This defendaunt sayeth that hee never knewe that any such oathe was made but by Reporte, and that longe after the same was done, nor ever saw the faces of the saide Butler or Edmonds to his knowledge, nor knoweth what they weare or whooe produced them, nor ever made anie use of the saide Licence. And as to all and everyone the Subornacions of perjurye, unlawfull practises or Conspiracies, Riotts, or riotous Assemblies, or any other the offence in and bye the saide Bill of Complaynte laid to the chardge of this defendaunt (except onely the marryinge of the sayde Complaynaunt's daughter) in suche sorte as formerly is expressed—Herebye this defendaunt sayeth that hee is not of them or anie of them guiltye in such as in and bye the saide Bill is declared. And humbly prayeth, by the ffavour of this Hon^{ble} Courte, to be dismissed from anie further attendance thereabouts."

Thornbridge, Bakewell.

NOTICE OF THE OPENING OF AN ANGLO-SAXON GRAVE, AT GRIMTHORPE, YORKSHIRE.

BY J. R. MORTIMER.

I HAVE much pleasure in communicating to the "RELIQUARY" the particulars of a very interesting burial, accidentally discovered, March 20th, 1868, on the Grimthorpe estate, about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles north of Pocklington, Yorkshire. The site of the burial is about a quarter mile to the N.E. of Grimthorpe House, almost at the summit of a large knoll-formed, chalk outlier, which is but slightly detached from the southern margin of the chalk wolds. In the southern face of a chalk pit, existing here, G. Hopper, Esq., of Grimthorpe, observed the end of a small excavation, charged with soil and loose chalk, a little of which he immediately removed with a piece of bone he found lying near, and soon came in sight of a skull. Thanks are due to Mr. Hopper for the discovery, and for having at once made known the circumstance to Dr. Wilson, of Pocklington, with whom he arranged to carefully exhumate the remains the following day; and my only regret is that I was not with them. Through the kindness of these gentlemen, I possess full particulars of the find, and have also obtained the loan of the relics to be figured.

First, it was found that an oval grave, measuring at the bottom about $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet, north and south, with a transverse diameter of $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet, had been dug to a depth of 4 feet into the chalk rock.

"On the floor of this grave," writes Dr. Wilson, "the body of a young man had been placed partly on the back, with the knees and head inclining to the left side, the hands upon the breast, the lower extremities drawn up, and the direction of the head was to the south."

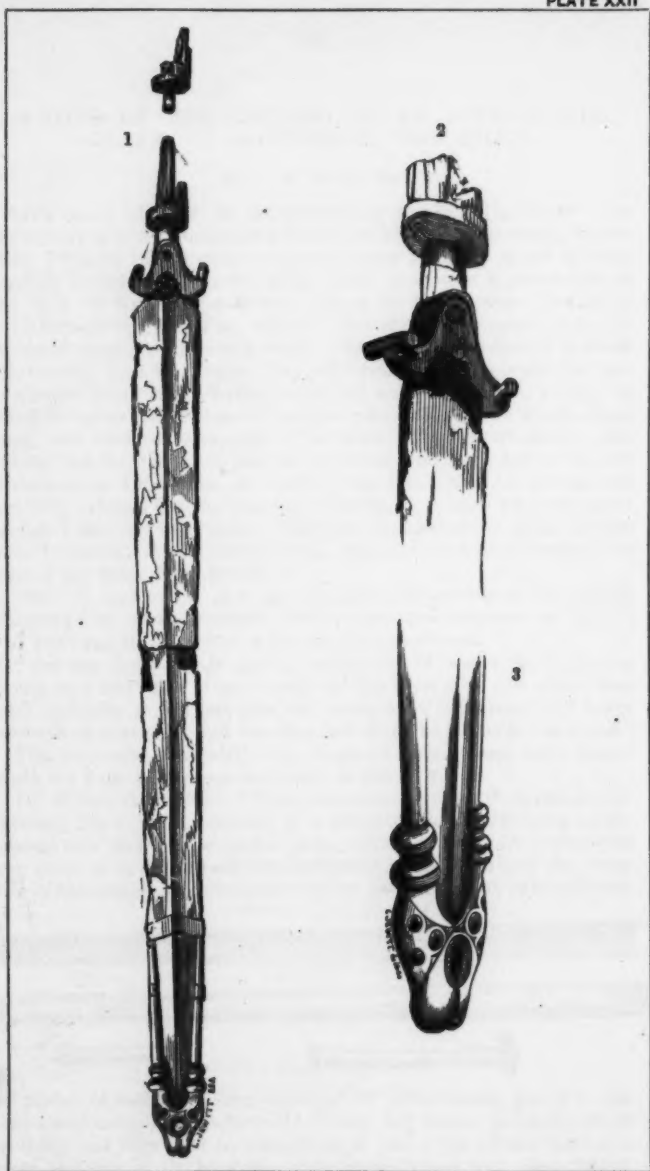
This statement agrees with Mr. Hopper's account and with what I made out from two subsequent visits to the spot.

Dr. Wilson then adds—"Three ornamented plates of mixed metal (bronze), the exterior covering of a circular shield, were lying on the breast, and under these metal plates were a considerable quantity of iron oxide in dust (probably the residue of some portion of the inner side of the shield), and decayed wood or leather.*" Two semi-cylindri-



cal plates, or half-tubes, here engraved, of mixed metal, $\frac{1}{2}$ inch in diameter, and measuring respectively 11 and $11\frac{1}{2}$ inches in length, which probably had been used to strengthen or adorn the slender shaft of a spear, lay, one at the head, the other at the knees, and, when found, contained the mixed-metal nails which had fastened them to the wood,





SWORD (WITH DETAILS) FOUND AT GRIMTHORPE, YORKSHIRE.

but no trace of wood remained. A portion of an iron spear head was also found. It had been placed on the left side of the burial."

Two studs, each about $\frac{1}{2}$ in. in diameter, and a circular plate of mixed-metal, 2 in. in diameter and ornamentally impressed, were found about the chest and shoulders. These are engraved on Plate XXIII. The remains of an iron sword in a bronze scabbard (shown on Plate XXII.) was found by the left side, and under the shield; the much-damaged handle being close to the head of the skeleton. The low end of the scabbard is ornamented with what seems to be the head of some mythic animal, with six eyes, and the holes representing the eyes have been set with small rubies, which were all absent but one. Six or eight bone implements, measuring $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 inches long were found distributed on the top of the interment the whole length, and others, making 16 in all, were found below and around the remains. These, Dr. Wilson thinks, "had been used to secure some covering or wrapper round the doubled-up body when it was placed in the grave, which was quite too small to admit the corpse in the extended position." Two teeth of a small cow, small bits of animal bone, some of which show trace of burning, as well as five pieces of pottery, which, with one exception, were made of clay freely mixed with finely pounded flint and having a somewhat British drinking-cup-like texture, were found in the unctuous, soily matter cast from the grave; and the exceptional piece of pot was of a dark kind, very much resembling the Roman black ware.

Though no trace of a mound was observed over the burial (the land having been under the plough for more than sixty years), the oval form of the grave, the doubled-up mode of burial, and the distribution of bits of animal bone and pieces of pottery in the matter filling the grave, closely approach the appearances observable in true barrow burials; and the bone, pin-like articles also seem to give this burial somewhat a British character. I agree with Dr. Wilson, that at the time of the burial they had most likely been used to skewer up the corpse, seemingly in some kind of skin, as evident trace of hair is observable through the whole length of one side of the sword-sheath. But that those bone articles were not originally formed for pins is quite obvious. Each has been made of the shank bone of the goat by cutting off a very small portion of the end of the joint, and scooping out the end of the bone in the form of a socket, as shown in the



engraving, and the other end of the bone has been sharpened to a round or chisel-formed point. That these articles have originally

been shafted is proved by two to four pin-holes passing through the socket end of each, and in one the pins remain in position. Possibly these articles were first formed and used as lance heads.

The sword (Plate XXII., fig. 1), is of great beauty. It is of iron, and remains encased in its bronze scabbard in a more perfect state than usual. The extreme length of the sword and scabbard, from pommel to chape, is 31 inches; the length of the scabbard from guard to point of chape 24 inches. The breadth at the mouth is $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch. The guard is of bronze, and is engraved on Plate XXII., fig. 2. The scabbard is formed of thin plate bronze, and has an encircling band of the same material to hold the upper points of the chape to its sides. The length of the chape from the band is $6\frac{1}{2}$ inches. The chape, which is exquisitely formed, is engraved on Plate XXII., fig. 3, and will be seen to be of unusual beauty. It is in a remarkably perfect condition, and, being formed of bronze (the scabbards of the period to which it belongs being usually of wood, with metal chape and fittings), is of great rarity and interest. The rubies (?) have been affixed in their places by small rivets passing through their centres.

Original Documents.

ANCIENT MANOR COURTS.

THE original document, of which we here give a transcript with a literal translation, is now penes Mr. Greaves, Q.C., and is believed to be a record of one of the very earliest trials in a manor-court.

Thornbridge, Bakewell.

JOHN SLIGH.

Curia de afforciamenis tenti apud Leek die Lunse proxima post festum Sancti Dunstani Episcopi. Anno Regis Edwardi xxxv. Ricardus de Wollop de com' Southampton, captus cum manu opere. et detentus apud Leek ad sectam Ades de Prestwode, qui appellat dictum Ricardum quod ipse contra pacem Domini Regis, ut latro catalla sua ad valenciam unius marce, viz. - unum equum faveratum, de hospicio suo die Veneris ante festum prox' Sancti Dunstani apud Prestwode felonice furatus fuit.

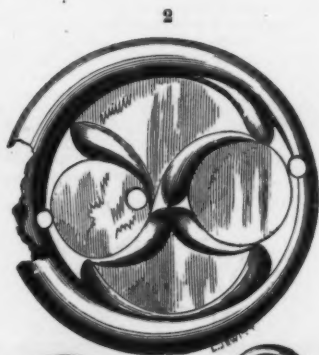
Flegit de prosecutione, Adm Bate, Hugo Batt.

Et dictus Ricardus requisitus qualiter velit se acquietare, dicit quod non est in aliquo culpabilis de dicta felonía, et ponit se super patriam de bono et malo. Ideo fiat inquisitione.

Jurati, Johannes del Wal, Henricus de Heton Radulphus Pistor, Henricus del Heth, Radulphus Broene, Johannes de Schirley, Henricus Bal, Adm del Hey, Johannes de Merbroke, Adm le Harper, Thomas Swift, et Henricus del Hegg. Qui dicunt super sacramentum suum quod dictus Ricardus est culpabilis de dicta felonía. Ideo consideratum est quod suspendatur. Requisiti de catallis, dicunt quod nulla habet infra libertatem de Leek (sic).

Super hoc venit Vicarius ecclesie de Leke (sic), Thomas del Hal nomine, et tulit commissionem a domino Episcopo Lichfieldiensi ei commissam, et petit dictum Ricardum de Wollop ut clericum. et membrum ecclesie; et inventus est clericus. Ideo liberatus est dicto Vicario et ad gaolam Episcopi. - A.D. 1307.

* The form of these plates, which are little thicker than ordinary writing-paper, will be best understood from the engraving (Plate XXIII., fig. 1). The boss is of very unusual form, and is ornamented with engraved lines. It measures $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches by $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches. The two plates are each $12\frac{1}{2}$ inches from point to point, and $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide in the middle. They have a raised border of curious design around the outer extremity, and have, like the boss, been attached to the shield by rivets.



SHIELD, BRONZE ORNAMENT, AND STUDS, FOUND AT
GRIMTHORPE, YORKSHIRE



A.D. 1307.—At a court of afforcements held at Leek on Monday next after the feast of St. Dunstan the Bishop (18th May), in the 35th year of the reign of King Edward, Richard de Wollop, of the co. of South Hamps, taken in the mainour and detained at Leek, at the suit of Adam de Prestwode, who charges the said Richard that he against the peace of the lord our King as a thief feloniously stole his chattels to the value of one mark, viz.—one horse with its caparisons (*fulcratum*) from his inn, on Wednesday before the last feast of St. Dunstan, at Prestwode. Pledges for the prosecution, Adam Bate and Hugh Ball.

And the said Richard being asked how he will acquit himself thereof, says that he is nowise guilty of the said felony, and puts himself on his country for good and evil. Therefore let an inquisition be taken. (Whereupon) were sworn John del Wal, Henry de Heton, Ralph Pistor, Henry del Heth, Ralph Brown, John de Schirley, Henry Bal, Adam del Hey, John de Merbroke, Adam le Harper, Thomas Swift, and Henry del Hegg. Who say on their oath that the said Richard is *Guilty* of the said felony. Therefore it is considered that he be *hanged*. The jurors being asked concerning his chattels, say that he hath none within the liberty of Leek.

Whereupon came the vicar of the church of Leke, Thomas del Hal by name, and brought a commission from the Lord Bishop of Lichfield committed to him, and claimed the said Richard de Wollop as a clerk and member of the church; and he is found to be a clerk. Therefore he is delivered to the said vicar, and to the gaol of the Bishop.

TRANSLATION OF AN EARLY DEED RELATING TO WOLFSCOTE-GRANGE CO. DERB'. NOW IN POSSESSION OF MR. J. F. LUCAS.

A.D. 1411.—To all the faithful of Christ to whom this present writing shall come John Lucas of Wolstanscote (sendeth) everlasting greeting in the Lord. Know that I the said John have remitted, released and altogether for me and my heirs for ever quit-claimed to John Barisford, of Barisford, his heirs and assigns, all my right and claim which I the said John Lucas (now) have, have had or shall in any way be able to have in 5 acres of land in the territory of Wolstanscote. Of which 5 acres, one acre lies in the Fernebotham to wit one half acre lies near the land which Henry Rede formerly held in the same territory; and one of the acres lies in the same culture between the lands of John Barsford on the one part, and the land of Hugh de Hethcote on the other part. To have and to hold the said 5 acres of land freely and in peace, with all their liberties of free common and easements to the said acres belonging; as well in ways, paths, plains, pastures, waters, woods, thickets, and all other places under the earth and above the earth within and without appertaining in the vill of Wolstanscote. And I truly the said John Lucas and my heirs all the said acres with all their appurtenances as aforesaid to the said John Barisford and his assigns and their heirs against all people for ever will warrant and defend. In testimony whereof to this present writing my seal I have affixed. *These being witnesses:* John Waryn, John Hardyng, Edmund Hyll, John Weyn, Robert the clerk and others. Given at Wolstanscote on the feast of St. Thomas, Apostle. In the year of the reign of King Henry the 4th after the Conquest, the 18th. ENGLISH.

Notes on Books.

THE PENTATEUCH.*

OF all the works on early Jewish history, specially prepared for young persons, this by Mrs. Henry Brackenbury appears to us to be the most concise and useful. It is arranged in questions and answers, but the questions are so judiciously managed as not to be too numerous, and the answers are made to contain more information, and that of a sounder and more useful character, than in other books we have examined. It is faultless in every way, and is therefore a book which may with the utmost confidence be used. It is illustrated with wood engravings, and issued as a very compact and neat little volume. We strongly recommend it to our readers.

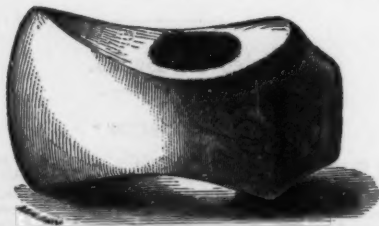
* *The Pentateuch, or Early Jewish History, broken into Questions. Intended chiefly for the use of young persons.* By MRS. HENRY BRACKENBURY. London: B. Wertheim, Aldine Chambers, Paternoster Row. 1 vol. 12mo., pp. 182.

CELTIC TUMULI OF DORSET.*



FROM TUMULI ON LAUNCESTON HEATH, DORSETSHIRE.

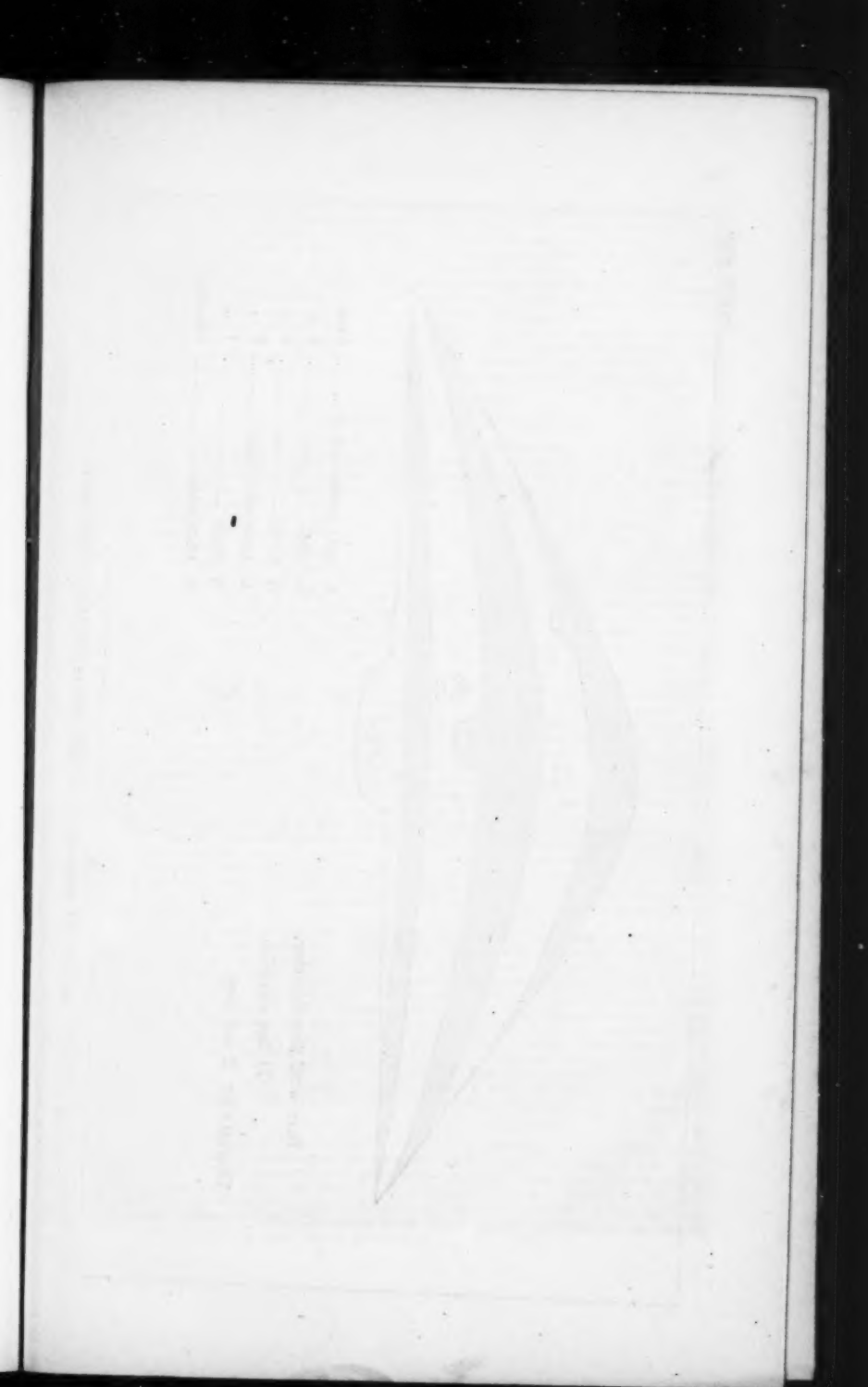
IN one of our earlier volumes we announced with much satisfaction, the fact, that Mr. Charles Warne, whose labours in investigating the early antiquities of his native county, Dorset, was about to publish a record of his labours in that rich and highly interesting field. Since then the work has made its appearance, and we have no hesitation in saying that it has fully realised our hopes, and has given fresh evidence of the zeal of its author in the cause of antiquities. We direct especial attention to Mr. Warne's lucid, and in every way excellent "Introduction," which, although we do not in every particular endorse what he puts forth, is one of extreme value and usefulness. Following this comes the narrative of the author's personal researches into the grave-mounds, comprising those of Bincombe Hewish, Sutton Down, Chalbury, Osmington Charity Down, Osmington Down, Pokeswell Down, Cheselbourne Down, Hogleaze, Came, Came Down, Gussage Down, Milbourne Down, Bridport Road, Upway Down, Via Iceniana, Steepleton, Dewlish, Launceston Down, Bincombe, Woodsford, Steepleton Down, Rimbury with Chalbury, &c., comprising nearly fifty barrows. Then follow accounts of researches "communicated by personal friends," viz.—Mr. Shipp, Dr. Wake Smart, Rev. J. H. Austen, Rev. W. Barnes, and W. J. Pike, in various Dorset-

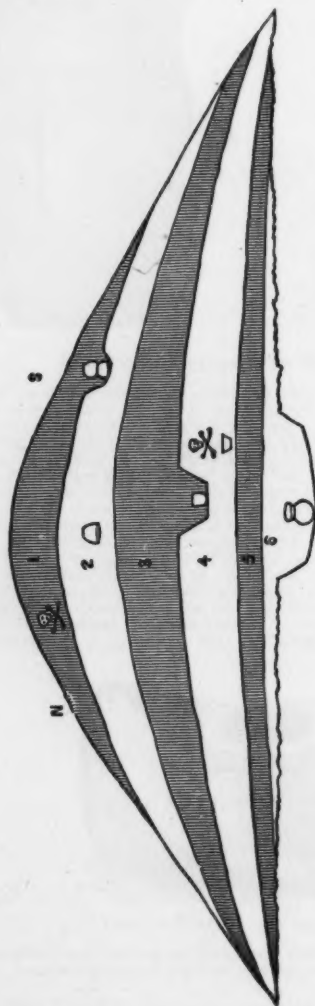


FROM A TUMULUS AT STEEPLETON DOWN.

shire localities; and the rest of the volume is devoted to a careful collection of accounts of barrows opened at different periods and by different persons, which Mr.

* *The Celtic Tumuli of Dorset; an Account of Personal and other Researches in the Sepulchral Mounds of the Durotriges.* By CHARLES WARNE, F.S.A. London: J. R. Smith, 36, Soho Square, 1 vol. folio, pp. 16, 64, 28, 76, 1866. Illustrated.





- | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------|
| 1. Earth to the depth of | 3 feet. |
| 2. Chalk | 2 " |
| 3. Earth | 3 " |
| 4. Loose rubble Chalk | 3 " |
| 5. Earth | 1 " |
| 6. Chalk rubble | 6 inches. |

Barrow 82 feet diameter.

" 14 feet elevation.

Central Cist 2 feet deep.

SECTION OF TUMULUS ON LORD'S DOWN, DEWLISH, DORSETSHIRE.

Warne has got together from every source open to him. The volume is illustrated by thirteen folio plates, carefully engraved, of pottery and other relics from the grave-mounds, and by several wood engravings. Of these, the section of a barrow on Lords Down, Dewlish, (given on Plate xxiv.) and the accompanying urns, and stone hammer, will suffice as examples. In the section of Lords Down barrow, the situation of the various interments is shown, and we have added, for the use of our readers, the explanation in a tabulated form. The other engravings show two cinerary urns from Lanneston Heath, and a stone hammer-head from Steepleton Down.

We cordially recommend Mr. Warne's excellent work to our archaeological friends. They will find it extremely useful both for itself, and for purposes of comparison with the works of Bateman and others on the grave-mounds of other districts. Of Mr. Warne's Map of the Antiquities of Dorsetshire, we may yet take occasion to speak.

THE FAMILY OF PALMER, OF SUSSEX.*

"THE Palmers, of Sussex, are acknowledged by the whole County one of their antient families before the Conquest, though the name came from the Holy War; for Palmer signifies Pilgrime, because they carried (as Camden says) a Palme when they returned from Jerusalem. The name usually had noe particles before it, yet some heretofore after the custome of y^e Normans (who often added de and le to theirs), added them alsoe to this; for we finde in *Villare Cantianum*, p. 322, William le Palmer, and in y^e *Monasticon*, John le Palmer in y^e time of Hen. 3rd. All our Adventurers in the Holy War (as Fuller & others have it), were called Pilgrims or Palmers, and therefore severall brave Champions after y^e most Christian expedition retained this devout appellation. So that there have been above sixty considerable families at a time in England of this very Sirname differing in their Armes and no wayes related but by Marriage. This following Pedigree is only the descent and matches of the Sussex Familie since y^e reigne of Edward y^e 1st (for with him may be said to end y^e Holy War), collected aboute fifty years ago in a Methodicall Roll now in y^e possession of S^r Henry Palmer, of Wingham, and approved by S^r W^m Segar, Garter King of Armes." So says the introduction or preamble to the highly interesting Pedigree now privately printed from the original MS. by the present head of the Dorney branch of the family, Sir Charles James Palmer, Bart. The Pedigree itself was written by Roger Jenyns, Esq., who was probably 2nd son of Thomas Jenyns (son of Sir John Jenyns, of Hertfordshire) by his wife Vere Palmer, daughter of Sir James Palmer, of Dorney. It was drawn up for, and dedicated to, the Lady Ann Palmer, the only child and heiress of Roger Palmer, created "Earl of Castlemaine and Baron of Limbrick," in 1661, to whom Jenyns was cousin. The Pedigree was drawn up by Philpot, Somerset, and attested by Segar, Garter. The Lady Ann Palmer, daughter of Lord Castlemaine, by his Countess Barbara, sole daughter and heiress of William Villiers, Viscount Grandison, "was borne the 25 of Feb., being Shrove Monday, about 10 of the clock, Anno 1660. In the yeare '68 she was sent to a French Monastery at Challican, near Paris, and was brought home the following yeare. Anno 1671 she was sent to my Lady Neville (daughter to Lady Abergavenny), Abesse of Pontoise in Normandy, to be bred, and returned againe to London, November, 1672. Three yeares after she was married to Thomas Lennard, Lord Dacre and Earl of Sussex, and had by him only daughters, that survived her."

"The Armes and Quarterings of the Lady Ann Palmer," as shown on the engraving, Plate xxv., are copied from the Pedigree—the quarterings being, "1—Palmer; 2—Sedinghouse; 3—Stopham; 4—Bilton; 5 Clement; 6—Tewder; 7—Chamburgh; 8—Villiers." The Pedigree is rendered more interesting than is usual by biographical notes, of course by Roger Jenyns, on the different persons named, and is followed by a number of short tabulated Pedigrees showing the continuation of the Dorney, the Wingham, the Angmering, and the Parham lines; the matches of the daughters of the several branches of the family; the descents of the Olivers, the Wesses, and the Clements; my Lord Castlemaine's alliances with various noble and gentle families, etc., and ends with this abstract, "This family since 1367 to 1672 has matched with four noble families; the Lords Sands's, Audley's, Powis's, and Grandison; has married nine Heiresses, viz^t.—Sedinghouse, Stopham, Bilton, Clement,

* The Pedigree of the Ancient Family of the Palmers, of Sussex, 1672, copied from the Original MS. in the possession of Sir Charles J. Palmer, Bart., of Dorney Court. Together with Extracts from Registers, Inscriptions on Coffin Plates, &c., Illustrating the Palmer Genealogy. 4to. pp. 36. Privately re-printed from "Miscellaneous Genealogica et Heraldica," a truly excellent and admirably conducted Genealogical Quarterly, Edited by Dr. Howard, to whom we are greatly indebted for the loan of the arms of the Lady Ann Palmer, given on plate xxv.

Wesse, Audley, Villiers, Shirley, and Ferrars. Besides by Clement (omitting several by-quarterings of note). they quarter the coat of Rice ap Tewder Mawr, Prince of South Wales in the time of William Rufus. There have also been of this family since the time aforesaid, thirteen Knights, three successive Baronets, one Earle, and one Countesse, as appears by this Authentique Pedigree, 1672."

To it is Sir Charles J. Palmer has added in the work before us a number of extracts from the Dorney and Wingham Registers; copies of the inscriptions on coffin plates in Dorney church; copies of monumental inscriptions in Dorney, Wingham, and Enfield churches; a copy of the Will of Roger Palmer, Earl of Castlemaine, from the Dorney muniments; and a sheet Pedigree of the Palmers of Dorney, detailing the generations from Charlemagne through the long royal lines to John of Gaunt, and so on through the Beauforts, Nevilles, Stonors, Fortescues, Wentworths, and Poleys, to Sir Thomas Palmer, of Wingham, and so on again in regular succession to the present Sir Charles James Palmer, Bart., who is shown to be thirty-fifth in descent from Charlemagne.

The Pedigree brings out many curious facts. Among these the following is very singular as regarding the progeny of Sir Edward Palmer, of Anmering, in Sussex, born of his wife Alice Clement:—"Memorandum that this Sir Edward and his Lady never had any Children but the 3 sons mentioned in their Rundels on the other side, which were all of one Conception, and borne 3 Sundayes successively, Whitsun lay being the first. This happened about Anno Domini 1487, in the 3rd year of Henry 7th's Reigne, and they all lived to be men of great age and note"—one being John Palmer, who continued the Angmering line, another Sir Henry Palmer, Master of the Ordnance at Guines, and the third being Sir Thomas Palmer, who was beheaded for the part he took in favour of Lady Jane Grey. It is much to be hoped that the title of Baronet claimed by the Palmers of Dorney, and so clearly shown to belong to them, may be speedily and effectually secured to them.

HORSHAM.*

THE town of Horsham, in Sussex, is one of considerable antiquity; its name, according to some, being derived from Horsa, the brother of Hengist, by whom it is believed to have been founded; and by others from the Saxon words *Hurst*, a wood, and *Ham*, a home—thus Hurstham would be a forest home. It was one of the forty-one manors in Sussex given by the Conqueror to William de Braose, and since then it has passed through many illustrious hands. The arms of the borough are supposed, and with good reason, to have been derived from the Lords de Braose, which were *azure*, crucilly of crosslets, a lion rampant crowned, all or; the arms of the borough being *azure* a lion rampant *argent*, resting his dexter hind paw on an antique letter H, the initial of Horsham. The borough has enjoyed the privilege of sending members to Parliament since 1295, and it often enjoyed the visits of royalty. It had its bull-ring, its may-pole, its stocks, and its pillory, and its inhabitants kept up with much spirit many of the old customs of their ancestors. But if we may judge from the fact of the Horsham bulls being so fond of being baited, that they have been known to break loose from their pastures and wander up to the Carfax, where the ring was fixed, and wait there impatiently till it was fastened and the fray began, the love for sports and customs was not confined to the human inhabitants alone, but was shared in by the lower orders of animals.

The History of this interesting old town which has just been published, and is now before us, is in every way worthy of the place and merits a cordial reception not only by every Horsham man, or every Sussex man, but by every topographer throughout the kingdom. The first chapter is devoted to the early history of the town, the second to local information as to its situation, streets, population, markets etc., etc.; and the third to the Parish Church, its history and description, monuments, etc. Next follows St. Mark's Church, Chapels, Town Hall, Schools, and other public buildings; and this is succeeded by an interesting chapter on private residences, and the vicinity of Horsham. Chapter six is devoted to biographical sketches of Horsham worthies; chapter seven to "Parliamentary history;" and chapter eight to the geology and botany of the district. There is also an appendix containing an account of the discovery of some ancient pottery, and a list of Traders' Tokens. The volume is illustrated with a large number of anastatic plates, many of which are exquisitely executed. The whole work is beautifully printed, and charmingly bound, and is issued in a manner highly creditable to all who have been concerned in it—and not least so to Mr. Mackenzie, its spirited publisher, who has shown so much taste in its "getting up." It is a book that deserves, and is sure to have, a large sale, and we cordially recommend it.

* *Horsham; its History and Antiquities.* London: W. Macintosh, 24, Paternoster Row. 1 vol. sm. 8vo., 1868, pp. 248. Illustrated with Plates.



ARMS AND QUARTERINGS OF THE LADY ANNE PALMER, 1672.



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

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GENEALOGY OF THE SINCLAIRS OF IRELAND.*

THE compiler of this highly creditable chart, the Rev. Christopher Teeling M'Cready, of Dublin, has prepared it on the broad principle which we strongly commend, and one which our genealogical friends in America usually adopt, of giving not only the issue of the male descent but also that of the female lines. Thus the family and its alliances are clearly set forth, and by this means a better and a more useful insight is given into its ramifications than could be presented in any other manner. The present chart of the genealogy of the Sinclairs is apparently so mixed up with one previously issued by Mr. M'Cready, that it is impossible to speak of it so fully as could be wished, without having that one also, viz. the "Davidson Genealogy," before us. The present chart commences with a John Sinclair, of Baillyrussell, Comber, co. Down, Ireland (who was probably the grandson or great-grandson of a Scotch settler, who crossed over to Ireland early in the 17th century), who was born in or about 1685, and married about 1710 Dorothea Bell, by whom he had two sons, John and Robert, and five daughters, Martha, Alice, Dorothea, Margaret, and Eliza. The eldest of these children, Martha Sinclair, married Samuel Davidson, of Castle-William and Clunagh, and had issue four sons, John, Alexander, James, and Robert; and three daughters, Dorothea, Eliza, and Mary. The eldest of these children, John, married Ellen Dickson,† by whom he had five sons, William, Samuel, John, James, and Robert; and two daughters, Margaret, and Martha. The eldest of these Margaret Davidson (who was born in 1759, and died in 1823), married in November, 1790, William M'Creary or M'Cready, of Tullyhubbert, who, dying at Philadelphia in 1807, had issue David and John (twins), Ellen, Martha, Mary, and John-Davidson M'Cready, the latter of whom married in 1826, Marianne M'Conkey, of Hillsborough, co. Down, and is still living in Dublin. The issue of this marriage was ten children, viz. - Eliza M'Conkey M'Cready, Edward M'Conkey M'Cready, William Davidson M'Cready, William John Davidson M'Cready, David Alexander M'Cready, Andrew M'Conkey M'Cready, Christopher Teeling M'Cready, John Robert and Eliza Cecilia M'Cready (twins), and Marianne M'Cready. Of these, the 7th child, Christopher Teeling M'Cready, now in holy orders, is the compiler of this chart. The different branches of the family are set forth with great clearness, and show that their connections are widely spread, not only over Ireland, but across the Atlantic. Information concerning the different branches of the Davidson, the Alexander, the Brown, the Boyd, and the Morrison, families of America, to which place they originally emigrated from Ireland, is we perceive, particularly asked for by the compiler; and we have been thus particular in our notice of this chart, in order to call the attention of our American readers and others to this want, in the hope that they will aid in supplying it.

A CENTURY OF BIRMINGHAM LIFE.*

MR. LANGFORD, the wonderfully industrious and able compiler of "A Century of Birmingham Life," the appearance of the first volume of which we cordially greeted a short time ago in these pages,† has, we are much pleased to see, met with such success and with such cordial approval in his 'self-imposed labour of love,' as to hasten on the appearance of the second volume. This is now before us, and is a worthy successor to the one already spoken of. Taking up the history of Birmingham Life at 1791 (the date at which the former volume closed), the author goes on gradually, step by step, and year by year, culling information on every topic from every imaginable source, down to 1841, with which year the "century" closes. It is decidedly one of the most admirable and in every way faultless books which has been issued, and is one which not only every "Brummagem man," but every historian, and every general reader ought to possess.

We are glad to see that Mr. Langford proposes giving in another volume, although necessarily under a different arrangement, the continuation and completion of the story of Birmingham Life, from 1841 to the present time. This will be looked anxiously for by hundreds of readers, and by none with more pleasurable anticipations than by ourselves. We ought to add that this volume is illustrated by a splendid photographic medallion portrait of Matthew Boulton. The only thing wanting is an Index of Persons, which we hope Mr. Langford will issue as a supplement to his admirable work.

* *Sinclair Genealogy.* By CHRISTOPHER TEELING M'CREADY, Clerk. M.A. Sheet, 1868.

† A genealogy of this family is promised by Mr. M'Cready.

* *A Century of Birmingham Life; or a Chronicle of Local Events, from 1741 to 1841.* Compiled and Edited by JOHN ALFRED LANGFORD. London: Simpkin, Marshall, & Co. Birmingham: E. C. Osborne, 84, New street. Vol. II., 1868, pp. 680.

† "RELIQUARY," Vol. VIII., p. 249.

THURSTAN MEVERELL.*

OUR good and highly esteemed friend, Mr. Henry Kirke, to whose pen the readers of the "RELIQUARY" are indebted, number by number, for so many admirable articles on historical and archaeological subjects, has recently published one of the most charming romances it has ever been our good fortune to read. The plot, which has the not very usual feature of being simple, natural, and truthful, is laid in the neighbourhood of Mr. Kirke's patrimonial estates, Chapel-en-le-Frith, one of the most wild and glorious parts of Derbyshire, and one whose every nook and corner, mountain and valley, wood and stream, he is intimately acquainted with. The plot, however, is not the charm of the book. It serves but as the golden threads of which our author has so skilfully woven the ground-work of his story, and on which he has with a master-hand, and in the richest colours, embroidered his wonderful pictures of Peak scenery, and of the inhabitants of that wild and romantic country—or, as a silken cord on which he has strung the rich pearls of his imagination, and the precious-stones of his descriptive powers. We do not for a moment intend to forestall the reader in the pleasure he or she will feel in the perusal of this delicious volume, and therefore not one word will we write as to the plot—a story of love and disappointment—or on the characters, but leave our readers to go to the book itself for that and every other information they may want concerning it. It will be sufficient for us to say, that it is one of the very pleasantest stories we have ever read, and that the descriptions of scenery, etc., are marvellous to a degree. The narrative is interspersed, too, with some good old ballads, and many pleasant snatches of poetry. We strongly recommend "Thurstan Meverell" to our friends, and assure them that they cannot but rise refreshed from a perusal of its pages.

Notes, Queries, and Gleanings.

THE MANOR OF SHIRLEY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RELIQUARY.

SIR,

Mr. Haigh, in the last No. of the "RELIQUARY," requests some information with regard to the Manor of Shirley. I wish I could answer his questions as he would wish them to be answered, but they are of such a difficult nature that I am afraid I can offer but little towards their solution. Whatever I do know, however, is at his service.

1. Who was tenant under Ferrars in A.D. 1100?

Domesday Book was completed A.D. 1086, and we have no record of Knights fees for that date till A.D. 1154, when the accounts commence known as the Liber Niger and the Liber Rubreus, I cannot therefore say who was the tenant of the Manor under Ferrars, A.D. 1100; but the following deed shows that the Shirleys owned property in Shirley at this date, and it is very probable that Fulcherus was the tenant in question:—

"Subscripti Henricus et Fulcherus fratres germani filii Sewali filii Fulcheri, magni nominis viri, vixerunt simul temporibus regna Henrici primi et Stephani. Quorum Henricus tum tenuit de Roberto de Ferraris Dom. castri de Tottesbury quinque feoda militaria in com. Derb. et frater suus Fulcherus in eodem com tenuit de prefato Rob. quatuor feoda. Huic insuper Fulchero Wm. prior de Tottesbury dedit quatuor bovatas terre in Sirlay qua. ei portandas Robertus de Ferrariis confirmavit, ut in cartis his insertis cernere licet, &c., &c."

"Robertus de Ferrariis omnibus hominibus suis salutem Sciatis qd. Prior Totesberis et conventus per concessum meum dederunt Fulchero fil. Sewalli et heredibus suis quatuor bovatas terre in Sirlai et molendinum suum, etc., etc."

I think that Mr. Haigh is mistaken when he asserts that Sir Thomas Shirley was the first of his family to use that surname. It was without doubt used both by the father and grandfather of Sir Thomas de Shirley, and in one instance by his great-grandfather. The following Pedigree of the earliest progenitors of the Shirley family will form a convenient text on which to hang the proofs which I have collected for this purpose. The Pedigree I have compiled with the greatest care from MSS. in the British Museum, as I have reason to doubt the accuracy of the one in Dugdale's "Warwickshire." :—

* *Thurstan Meverell; or, the Forest of the Peak. A Romance.* By HENRY KIRKE, London and Derby: Bemrose & Sons. 1 vol. sm. 8vo., pp. 262, 1868.

SEWALLUS,
D^{nu}s, de Etinton tpe Confessor,
et Gul^{mu}s. Conq.

Fulcherus fil. Sewalli,
D^{nu}s, de Etinton et Shirley,
tpe Will^{mi}. Ru^u.

Sewallus fil. Fulcheri,
D^{nu}s, Etinton et Shirley,
4 Hen. I.

Henricus
fil. Fulcheri.

Henricus D^{nu}s,
de Etinton et Shirley
qui tenuit feoda in com.
Derb. 5 Steph. et vixit
2 Hen. II.

Fulcherus
fil. Sewallus.

Sewallus fil. Henrici = Sibilla fil. et co-h.
D^{nu}s, de Etinton et Shirley, 11 Hen. II. Robt. Meynill.

Henricus fil. Sewalli miles. D^{nu}s, de Etinton = Susanna fil. et hæres,
et Shirley qui fund. cantuarium. Johis de Clinton.

Sewallus fil. Henrici =
D^{nu}s, de Etinton et Shirley 27 Hen. III.

Henricus
fil. Sewalli.

Jacobus cognominatus de Shirley = Alicia fil. Simeonis de Walton
miles D^{nu}s, de Shirley et Etinton 31 Hen. III. postea Epus Norwiciensis.

Radulphus de Shirley miles. D^{nu}s, de Shirley = Margaret, dau. and co-h. of Walter
et Etinton. Sheriff of Notta. and Derby. 7 de Waldershef bailiff of the Peak
Mw. I. Knight of the Shire for Warwickshire Castle.
in two Parliaments, 6 Edw. II.

Thomas de Shirley miles
D^{nu}s, de Shirley
33 Edw. III.

Now putting aside the great-grandfather of Sir Thomas Shirley, there is abundant
proof that his grandfather Jacobus, son of Sewallus, used the surname of Shirley, e.g.

"Sciant presentes et futuri quod ego Jacobus de Shirley filius Sewalli dedi, &c.
Galfrido de Weston pro homagio et servicio suo unum messagium cum pertinentibus in
fundo de Shirley, &c."

Placita Dⁿⁱ. Regis Edw. I.

Jacobus de Shyrle optulit se quarto die versus Clementinam que fuit uxor Henricus
de Yrton.

Quintus est D^{nu}s. Regi Jacobus de Shyrle, ad quem custodiam terrarum et heredis
Henrici de Yrton, &c.

Placita 53 Hen. III.

Robertus de Holand petit versus Jacobum de Shyrley duos bovatas terras in Shyrley.
Grant from Henricus tertius to Jacobus de Shirley of free warren in omnibus terris
suis in Shyrley.

That Ralph his son and father of Sir Thomas used the name of Shirley I have still
more abundant proof. Not only is the name of Sir Ralph Shirley found on the lists

of Sheriffs and Members of Parliament, but also on a great number of deeds, and on one seal to my knowledge, &c. p.

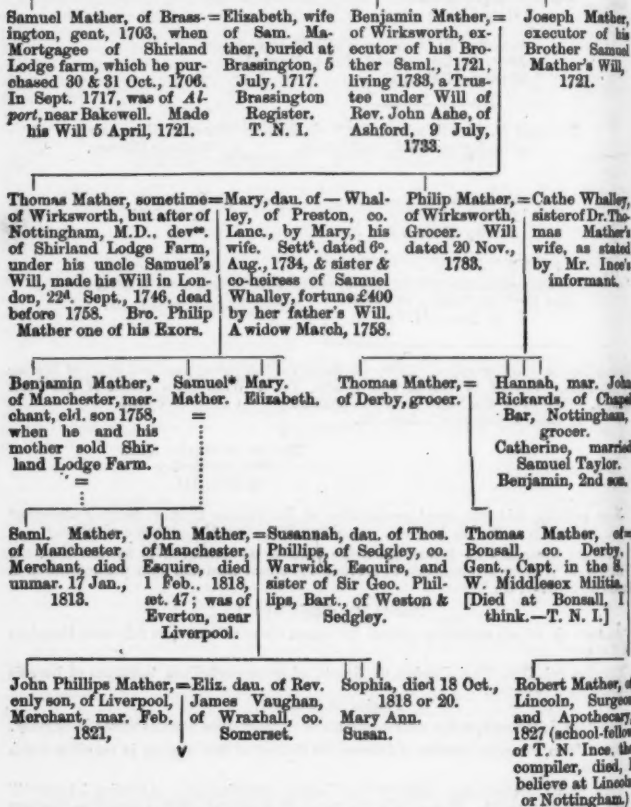
"Finalis concordia facta in quindecim die anno regni Regis Edwardi fil. Edwardi decimo. Inter Radulphum de Shirle, Radulphum fil. Jacobi de Shirle et Margaretam filiam Walt. Waldechof, &c." Ex uno disce omnes.

I remain, Sir, yours very truly, HENRY KIRK.

PEDIGREE OF MATHER, OF DERBYSHIRE.

IN reply to A. E. L. L., in the last number of the "RELIQUARY," I beg to send the following correct Pedigree of this family, which was compiled by me upwards of forty years ago, from an Abstract of Title to the Shirland Lodge Farm Estate, drawn from the original deeds by my late father, Mr. Rickarls Ince, Attorney-at-Law, of Wirksworth, about 1804, on occasion of the sale of that and other estates by the Greasleys and others of Nether Seale, co. Leicester.

T. N. INCE.



* QUERY.—From which did these descend, Benjamin or Samuel? Continuation from the MS. collections of Mr. W. Bateman.

"The humble petition of Thomas Mather, of Nottingham, Med. Doc. to posterity, hoping they will do justice to all my surviving children which are Benjamin, the eldest son, Mary, Samuel, and Elizabeth, especially the three last, as the eldest is provided for in his mother's settlement, as it is all I can give him; and it is my will and desire that the remaining part of my fortune, goods and chattels, lands and tenements, be equally divided between my children, Mary, Samuel, and Elizabeth, the one-half as they come of age, and the other moiety of their fortunes at their Mother's decease. ITEM—It is my further request and desire that my son Benjamin may have when he comes of age as much money or land as any of the other children, giving security to pay back at his mother's death the overplus, that his fortune may not exceed that of any of the other children, who are all equally dear to me. This I declare is my present intention, and in case of accident to pass for my last Will and testament, though not perhaps in full form of law. Yet I think my full meaning and intention is sufficiently plain. WITNESS my hand and Seal this 22nd day of September, 1746, and in the 20 year of the reign of our Sovereign Lord King George the 2nd, whom God preserve and Old England for ever. Signed with my own hand in the presence of Almighty God, by whom I must be judged and Stedfastly hope for mercy through the merits and powerful intercession of Jesus Christ our Lord. Sic Subscriptur Thomas Mather. London, September 22nd, 1749. I likewise appoint Mr. Machen and my Brother Philip Executors."

FAMILY OF MATHER.

In answer to A. E. L. L.'s query, and in default of any better account of the family of Mather being sent in reply, I beg to send two or three notices of the name, which I hope may be of use.

There was a family of this name at Erleshaugh or Erleshall, in the parish of Cauntun, co. Notts., in 1612, when Henry Mather was a freeholder there. This is from Thoroton, who also states that in his time (his history was published in 1677), "Erleshaw, or most of it, is Mr. Thomas Mather's son's, who lived and died at Bingham" (p. 342). In the same work, in the Pedigree of Walker, under Burton Jors (p. 284), is the marriage of John Walker, "Oct 30 & ampl. 10 Jac." to "Eliana, fil. Thom. Mather de Erleshaugh." They had issue John Walker, of Epperston.

Samuel Mather, in 1706, left charity to Aston upon Trent, co. Derby. Part of this charity is said to have been afterwards in the hands of "Mr. Crompton, of Derby."

At the Notts. election of 1722, Joseph Mather, of Shipley, co. Derby., voted for a freehold at Newthorpe, co. Notts. J. H. CLARK.

FAMILY OF KEYWORTH.

A FAMILY of this name was resident as early as 1576 at South Leverton and Cottam, co. Nottingham, and appear to have possessed a good property. In the earlier Wills preserved at York, they are described as "Gentleman," and later on as "Yeoman." We arms however belong, as far as I can ascertain, to any of the name. In the beginning of the 18th century some Keyworths were resident at Willingham, co. Lincoln, and it is regarding their descent, very probably from the Nottinghamshire family, that I wish to make enquiry. I subjoin a brief Pedigree which is all I have at present been able to trace.

—Keyworth had issue two sons, William and Richard, living 1788. William, the elder, was of Willingham, and was living there in the year 1738, the date of the baptism of his youngest child. He afterwards removed to Rufford, co. Nottingham. In his Will, dated 11 January, 1788, in which he describes himself as Yeoman, he mentions his brother Richard, and some of his children. He married Ann, daughter of Joseph and Susan Mails (probably of Swinderby, co. Lincoln). She was baptized at Willingham, 21 March, 1699. William Keyworth, was buried at Ollerton, co. Nottingham, 16 October, 1790, aged 88 years, and left issue:—

Ann, bapt. at Willingham, 26 December, 1723. Married Isaac Marshall, of Perlethorpe, co. Nottingham, and had issue.

Joseph, of Rufford, bapt. at Willingham, 6 March, 1725; mentioned in his father's Will 1788; buried at Ollerton, 31 January, 1806, aged 81. He married Mary Pickering,* of Monk Fryston, co. York, and had issue, of whom presently.

William Keyworth, bapt. at Willingham 9 October, 1728, died young.

Sukey, bapt. at Willingham, 8 April, 1731. Married† at Perlethorpe, 18 November, 1751, to Herman Atkins Dwaris, of Worksope, co. Nottingham, by whom she had issue William, born 1753, who was father of the late Sir Fortunatus William-Lilley Dwaris, Knight, F.R.S., etc. (died at 75, Eccleston Square, London, 20 May, 1860, aged 73), who by Alicia Brereton, his wife, had issue the Rev. Brereton E. Dwaris, Vicar of Bywell St. Peter, and another son and two daughters. (See Burke's Visitation of Seats and Arms, 1st Series, Vol. I, page 8.)

Male Keyworth, bapt. at Willingham, 10 March, 1733, died young.

Henry Keyworth, bapt. at Willingham, 10 March, 1735, of Nottingham, surgeon. Executor to his father, 1788. Married — Richards (died 23 Oct., 1803, in her 78th year! *vide Gentleman's Magazine*, Vol. 73, page 990), by whom he had issue three sons, who died unmarried, and a daughter Ann, married 12 December, 1791, to George Garden Robinson, of Banff in Scotland. *vide Gentleman's Magazine*, Vol. 61, Part 2, page 1158.

Elizabeth, bapt. at Willingham, 3 June, 1738. Probably married 1st, Lilley Smith, called "son-in-law" in Will of her father; 2nd, Daniel Corby, of Lincolnshire.

Mary, bapt. at Willingham, 29 September, 1739. Married at Eakring, co. Nottingham, 1761, to Joseph Ratford, of Coventry; and 2ndly, to — Gascoyne. Mentioned in her father's Will as his daughter Mary Gascoyne, 1788.

Joseph Keyworth, of Rufford, had issue by Mary Pickering, his wife:—

Joseph Keyworth,† of Rufford, executor to his grandfather William Keyworth, 1788. Married — Weeks, of London. Buried at Ollerton, 9 October, 1813, aged 54. Had issue Henry, of London, bapt. at Bilsthorpe, 28 March, 1802. Fellow Commoner of Christ's College, Cambridge. Purchased the living of Keyworth, co. Nottingham, but died before he was ordained. Buried at Ollerton, 22 April, 1825, aged 23.

Henry Keyworth, surgeon, mentioned in his grandfather's Will as under age, 1738. Married Ann, daughter of James Steeper, of Stoke, near Newark, born 16 Jan. 1780, and had issue Henry Keyworth, of York, surgeon, living 1868, who by Maria Jane, his wife, sister of William-P. Frith, R.A., has had issue, 1, Ann-Jane; 2, Jane, died 21 Dec., 1865; 3, Mary-Florence.

Susannah, married at Bilsthorpe, 5 October, 1790, to John Coltman. Mentioned in her grandfather William Keyworth's Will, 1788.

Elizabeth, mentioned in her grandfather William Keyworth's Will, 1788. (Buried at Ollerton, 1 April, 1791, aged 27.)

Ann, married at Bilsthorpe, 17 August, 1784, to George Baker, mentioned in her grandfather William Keyworth's Will, 1788, and had issue.

Beyond this brief Pedigree, I have little to add concerning the Willingham Keyworths. I need scarcely say that I shall feel very much obliged to any of your Lincolnshire correspondents who will afford me information as to their Pedigree.

G. W. M.

CURIOUS INSCRIPTION AT MANSFIELD WOODHOUSE.

THE following epitaph, from the churchyard of Mansfield Woodhouse, Notts., is sufficiently remarkable to be worthy of preservation, and I am not aware that it has been previously printed.

A. E. L. L.

ROBERT. DAW. A FOGH MAN
BU. VENTERIG TO SWIM IN
WODHOVS FORG. DAM.
DRAWND & BVRIED. IN. THIS
PLAC HIS. BRO. ADOM. BEN.
VPON. 10 YEARS TRAVIL
HEARING. OF. THIS. MISFORT-
-VNE. DESIRED. IT. SHOVL'D.
STAND. HEARE. IN
MEMORANDAM PAID
-7-6 FOR Y^e SAME
AVGST Y^e 3 1706.

* Mary Keyworth, of Rufford, was buried at Ollerton, May 21, 1786, aged 55.

Mary Keyworth, of Bawtry, was buried at Ollerton, Feb. 25, 1814, aged 74.

Ollerton Parish Register.

† Query, if she did not marry after the death of Dwaris to — Hewson, of Lincoln, surgeon, and on his death to — Smith, of Coventry.

‡ Joseph Keyworth and Susannah Trim were married at Bilsthorpe, 7 Dec., 1791. Bilsthorpe Parish Register.

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SIR WILLIAM FITZ-RALPH,
PEBMARSH, ESSEX, c. 1323.